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ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

FRENCH KISS

#20



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52 IN FULL
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8 21020 00020 3

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Editorial

If a person who's always lived in the jungle, free of any contact with what we call civilization, surrounded by wild animals and getting dinner by the point of a spear, is shown a photo of a lion, they won't see anything, they won't see a lion. Their virgin eyes will see a piece of paper, a material thing, but they won't understand the animal represented. They can't, in theory, decode the information of colors and shapes on the flat surface. It's hard to believe that today this story could be true in any corner of the world, but it's got an illustrative purpose: to understand the lion, the aborigine has to put himself in a two-dimensional point of view, more or less like we all do here when we sit down to enjoy the stories in French Kiss.

This is a pornographic comic book, and here the cocks and pussies are recreated in two dimensions from the imaginations of people with full, satisfying sex lives. The artists of these stories have always been people with full, satisfying sex lives, bohemians, without a doubt. And the story writers, they're alpha dogs with indubitable brute strength, real animals... But although the flesh represented is no more than scribbles and lines, representations perhaps more abstract than a photo, those who know how to look at them find scent, texture and joy. And effectiveness. Because who can look at this magazine bit by bit without winding up rooting around in the jungle between their legs? Who can resist our authors' intentions, their jokes and pranks? Who can stay calm and quiet after reading a new edition of French Kiss?

Well, that's what we're here for, to get you hot. Today, if someone's horny, they get on the Internet and relieve themselves at the first site they can find, but our deal is something else, it's about intellectual stimulation, gentlemanly reading, fodder for fantasy, for desire. Twenty issues of spiritual nutrition, no kidding. Tits and cocks that could stop a train. What else could you ask for? Come on in and have a look.

QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

First edition: June 2007

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Publisher: Ediciones La Cupula, S.L.

Editor: JM Berenguer

International Rights: Montse Terrones

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DL: B-35865-2001

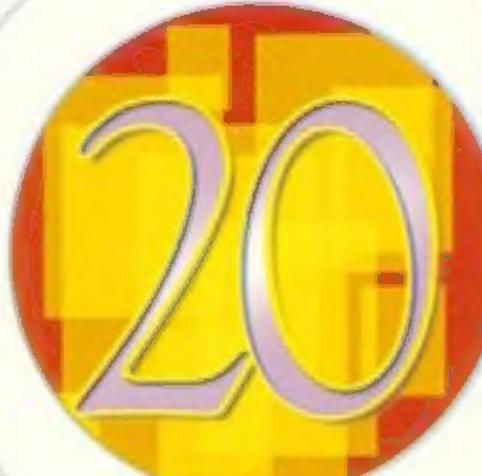
Printed in Spain by Lifuse

ISSN: 1579-9298

FRENCH KISS COMIX is a trademark of Ediciones La Cupula S.L.
Pza. Beatas #3 E. Barcelona 08003, Spain

Tel: (34) 93-268-2805 Fax: (34) 93-268-0765

www.frenchkisscomix.com

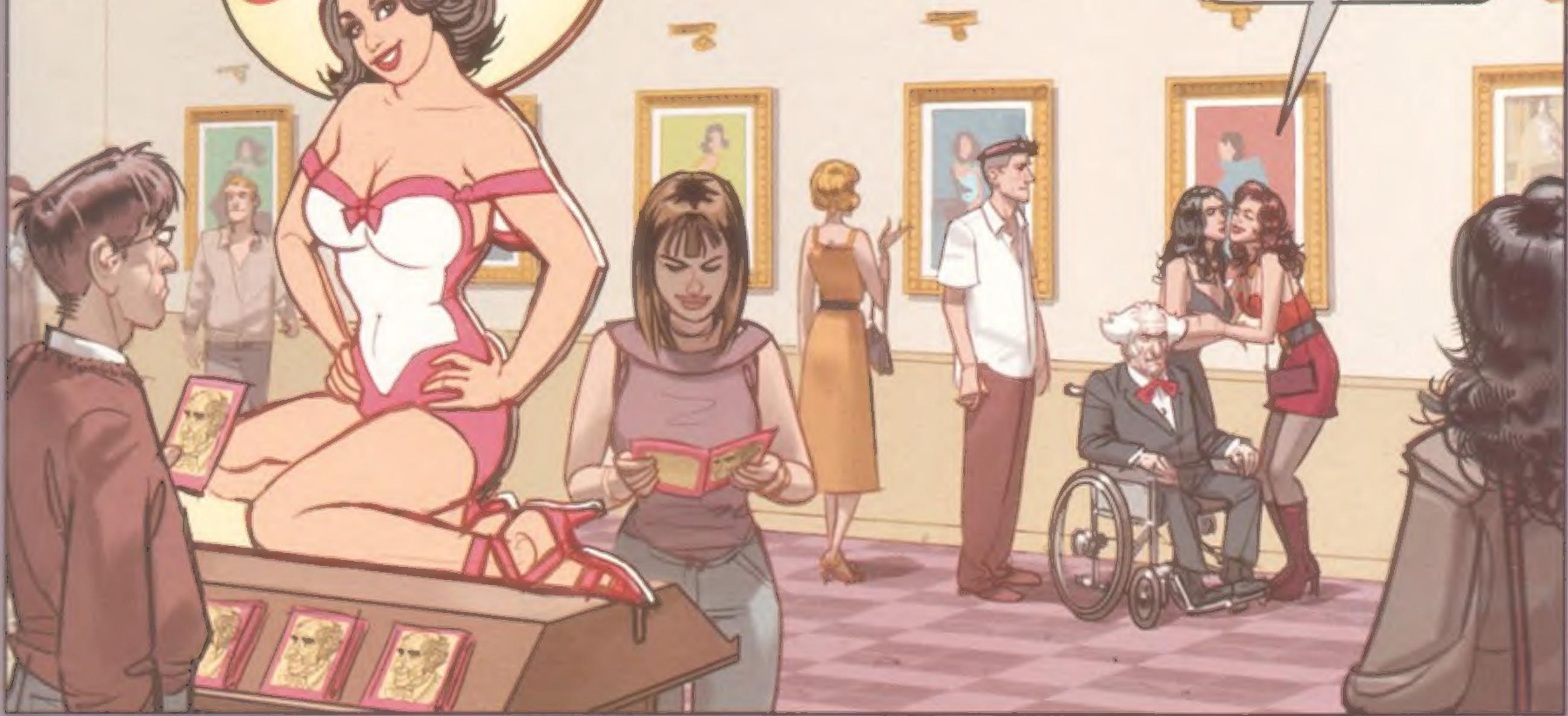




EXPOSITION

The Red Telephone

ANITA!
SORRY I'M SO LATE!
→SMOOCHÉ



THE DRESS REHEARSAL WENT ON FOREVER. TOMORROW IS OPENING NIGHT AND YOU KNOW HOW MARK IS...

THAT'S OK.



HELLO MR. SPAM! →SMOOCHÉ YOU'RE MORE HANDSOME EVERY DAY! HOW DO YOU DO IT?

NNHNNG...

AND YOU'RE A BIGGER SLUT! HOW DO YOU DO IT?

OH, THE EXPOSITION IS FABULOUS! SUCH ART! SUCH BEAUTY! SUCH HOT GUYS!

I DON'T THINK YOU'VE INTRODUCED YOUR FRIEND, ANITA.



VANESSA, THIS IS MARTIN.

HELLO...

HI...

YOU SEEM FAMILAR. ARE YOU MARTIN JONES?

YES.

OH, WHAT AN HONOR! SMOOCH!

HUH? YOU'VE MET BEFORE?

NOT IN REAL LIFE, BUT I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING HIS WORK SINCE HE ILLUSTRATED COVERS FOR "GLAUCOMA."

WHAT?

YOU'VE NEVER READ "DIRTY FLESH"?

OKAY, THOSE DRAWINGS FROM "ALL TOGETHER TO THE SCAFFOLD", YOU'VE SEEN THOSE?

NO.

YOU HAVEN'T FLIPPED THROUGH "MY MONKEY'S PERIOD"?!

AND YOU'RE AN ART PROFESSOR?!

NO!

TITU!
TITU!

EXCUSE ME, I'VE GOT A CALL.

HELLO! MARK? YOU WON'T GUESS WHO I'M WITH!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE FAMOUS. AND I DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE!

I'M NOT FAMOUS.
YOUR FRIEND JUST KNOWS A LOT OF PEOPLE.

SHE'S LIKE THE WOMAN IN THIS PAINTING.

SHE WOULD TOTALLY LOVE THAT.



"THE RED TELEPHONE" SHOWS US AN EXTRAORDINARY GIRL, THE ARCHETYPE OF THE SELF-ASSURED WOMAN. SOMEONE WHO, WITH GREAT DETERMINATION, WEAVES A WEB OF TELEPHONE LINES TO TRAP HER PREY."

SHE IS BEAUTIFUL, SENSUAL AND SUCCESSFUL. A POWERFUL WOMAN WHO CONTROLS HER LIFE THE WAY AN EXECUTIVE MANAGES A BUSINESS.



"A YEAR AGO, WHEN MY GRANDDAD HAD THE STROKE AND WAS IN THE HOSPITAL, I WAS TAKING CARE OF THINGS AND FILING PAPERS IN HIS STUDIO..."



"I FOUND THIS WORK THERE. I COULDN'T STOP LOOKING AT IT. THE ABILITY OF THAT WOMAN TO RUN HER LIFE MADE ME REFLECT ON MY OWN."



"I'D BEEN SEEING A GUY FOR A WHILE AND THINGS WEREN'T GOOD."



"NOT SEEING HIM FOR A WEEK HELPED ME GET A GRIP ON MY EMOTIONS. I WAS SICK OF THAT LOSER. THEN THE PHONE RANG..."

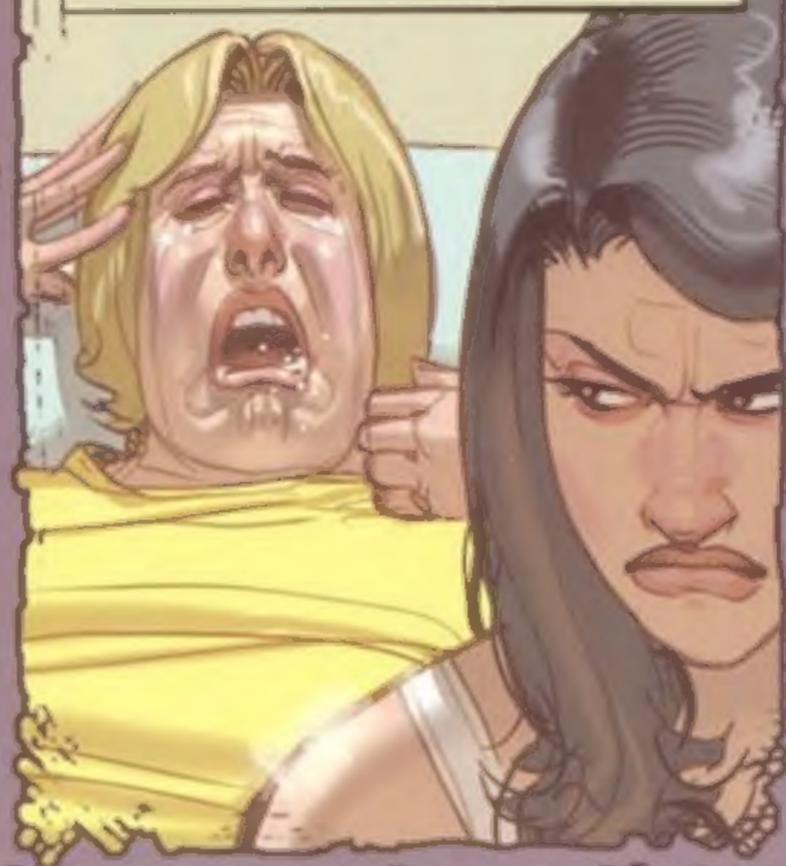


"MY BOYFRIEND WAS IN A BAR, SO DRUNK THAT A WAITER DECIDED TO LOOK THROUGH HIS CELL PHONE'S ADDRESS BOOK TO FIND SOMEONE TO PICK HIM UP."

"WHEN I PUT HIM TO BED, HE STARTED CRYING AND ASKING ME WHY I'D ABANDONED HIM."



"I COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE. I HAD TO GET THINGS STRAIGHT AND PUT AN END TO THAT MESS."



"IT WAS TIME TO TALK ABOUT THE REALITY OF OUR RELATIONSHIP AS TWO MATURE ADULTS."



"I CHOSE MY WORDS CAREFULLY NOT TO HURT HIM, BUT LET HIM KNOW IT WAS OVER."



"HE UNDERSTOOD RIGHT AWAY... AS ALWAYS. LATER HE RELAXED AND FELL ASLEEP."



"WHEN I TURNED AROUND, I SAW TODD, HIS BEST FRIEND. THE WAITER HAD CALLED HIM TOO."



"HE WAS SHOCKED. HE LOOKED AT ME WITH HIS MOUTH WIDE OPEN. HE HEARD OUR CONVERSATION AND SEEN IT ALL. I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT."



"WITHOUT GIVING HIM TIME TO REACT, I STARTED EXPLAINING IT ALL TO HIM."



TODD UNDERSTOOD ME RIGHT AWAY. AND THAT WAS HOW I BECAME DISENTANGLLED FROM THEIR LIVES FOREVER.

I FELT POWERFUL. I WAS SURPRISED BY MY OWN ABILITY TO CONFRONT PROBLEMS, HAPPY TO BE THE QUEEN OF MY OWN KINGDOM.

AND IT'S ALL THANKS TO THIS PAINTING.

THE MAGIC INFLUENCE OF GIL SPAM'S ART IS ASTONISHING! WHAT WOULDN'T I GIVE TO KNOW WHERE YOUR GRANDFATHER GOT SUCH A MARVELOUS IDEA!

I BELIEVE THAT IT WAS FATE. YOU COULD SAY I MET HER BY "ACCIDENT"...

"REMEMBER THAT, AFTER HER SUCCESS IN THE THEATER WORLD, BETTY BECAME MY GIRLFRIEND AND AN IN-DEMAND MOVIE STAR."

"WE WERE A PASSIONATE COUPLE, BUT WITH LOTS OF UPS AND DOWNS."

AHHH!! YOU DON'T LISTEN! YOU NEVER LISTEN, YOU PSYCHOTIC BEAST!

OUR LAST RECONCILIATION WAS IN CANNES, DURING THE INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL.

OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL!

FORGIVE ME,
GIL. SOMETIMES
THE LACK OF
COMMUNICATION
BETWEEN US
GETS ME DOWN...

AND TO EARN YOUR FORGIVENESS, I'LL DO
EVERYTHING YOU ASK ME TO TODAY, DARLING. I'LL
BE YOUR SLAVE. DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH ME.

BUT FROM NOW ON I
ACCEPT YOU AS YOU ARE.
I WON'T TRY TO CHANGE
YOU.

"THE HOTEL OFFERED MANY
SPECIAL SERVICES. YOU JUST
HAD TO PICK UP THE PHONE
AND ASK."

Chup!
Chom!
Chup!

Lam! Lam! Lam!

Ahh...

AHH!

Flop!
Flap!
Flop!

Oh! oh!

Lam! Lam! Lam!

Splosh!

Chom!
Smack!
Chom!

Lam! Lam! Lam!

Ahh...

Flop!
Flap!
Flop!

AHHH!

Ahh...

Chup!
Chom!
Chup!

Ahh...

Splosh!

Oh!

Flop!
Flap!
Flop!

Lam! Lam! Lam!

"BUT THE GOOD TIMES ENDED."

NOOO!! SEE HOW YOU DON'T LISTEN? I TOLD YOU TO CALL THE SEAMSTRESS TWO HOURS AGO!!!

OKAY, I'LL CALL HER!

CRASHHHH!!

WE DON'T COMMUNICATE!! THERE'S NO COMMUNICATION BETWEEN US!

YOU WANT COMMUNICATION? WELL HERE IT IS!!

"I THOUGHT SHE WAS DEAD."

"SHE HAD TO ACCEPT THE PALMA DE ORO WITH HER HEAD BANDAGED AND SHE NEVER FORGAVE ME FOR THAT. I LEFT ALONE, BUT AT LEAST I KNEW WHAT I'D PAINT WHEN I GOT HOME."

OH, MARTIN. MARK JUST ASKED ME TO INVITE YOU TO THE PREMIERE TOMORROW.



BYE, MR. SPAM. AT LEAST YOU LOVE ME.



THE END

PORNO STAR

ALICE LIMA

The New Queen of European Porn

It's not unusual for a girl to have a secret life. But for Alice Lima, it's more like a secret world. She's been making her living in the adult industry since she was 18, and she's become one of the most popular stars in Europe. She's known for her sultry looks and her playful personality. She's also known for her commitment to her craft, and her desire to please her fans.

For someone so young, she has a lot of experience and talent.



She's been working in the industry for over a decade now, and she's still going strong. She's won several awards for her performances, and she's become a favorite among fans all over the world. She's also known for her sense of humor and her ability to connect with her audience. She's a true professional, and she's here to stay.

"In live shows, I've got more contact with the audience. That really gets me going. It sends my adrenaline through the roof."

THE TATTOOED MAFIA

She's doing what she's always done: making love to men. She's a natural at it, and she's got a great attitude. She's also got some impressive tattoos, which add to her appeal. She's a real sex symbol, and she's here to stay.

BRIGHT DANCER

She's a dancer, and she's got some impressive moves. She's also got a great attitude, and she's here to stay. She's a real sex symbol, and she's here to stay.



"Rocco knows how to reveal girls' dark sides and turn them into sexual animals."

FK: You have a boyfriend? Ohhhh...
AW: (laughs) . Yes .. And we're very happy'.
(more laughter)

FK: Well, moving on... which do you prefer: dancing in a live show or filming an XXX movie?

AW: It's different. In live shows, I've got more contact with the audience. That really gets me going. It sends my adrenaline through the roof. In porn movies, I only have to pay attention to the director - he knows what he wants and he's got it in his head. There's no audience there.

FK: How many hours have you shot without stopping?

AW: On one movie, you can spend up to five hours in front of the camera, although it depends if there's "comedy", if we have lines or if we're just fuckin'.

FK: Are the lines the hardest?

AW: Always have been. As we're porn actors, we do the sex part really well, but the lines are a lot harder for us and we spend more time filming those. An actor in Hollywood has the opposite problem: they do better lines, but the sex is much worse (laughs).

FROM POLAND WITH PASSION

FK: When did you start?

AW: Four years ago, in 2002. I started with a Polish agent, filming everything I was offered. That's how all the girls get started, they have to film whatever hard scenes there are, lots of anal penetrations and bukkakes.

FK: But now you don't film really hard porn...

AW: Of course. Little by little I've been making a name for myself in the business. I've increased my cachet and I've become more selective about the films I act in. I try to make sure they are productions with a certain level of quality. Mario Salieri, the multination company Private Rocco Sifredi, Luca Damiano...

FK: You've fucked a lot of actors. Do you have a favorite?

AW: No, not one particular... they're all good. In this business, you have to be professional... if you don't like someone, you have to make the best of it: close your eyes, concentrate... and get fucking.

FK: I don't believe that, surely you've had a better time with some than others...

AW: Well, there's Horst Baron, the German actor. He's very professional off the set and fucking, he's a machine. I liked working with him. I also like the two Spanish guys, Ramón and Roberto Chivas. They're really hot and passionate in bed.

FK: Has anyone not been able to get it up?

AW: (laughs). . A few! It usually happens with amateur actors. You can tell they don't have experience and they get nervous. Here you have to be a real professional and forget about all that.

FK: Is there something you didn't want to do in a movie?

AW: You have to talk about everything before

you start shooting, that's how you avoid problems. You come to an agreement with the producer, plan the scene and agree on a fee: an anal costs this much, a double penetration costs this much.

ROCCO PORNO

FK: You've filmed with Rocco Sifredi, how was it?

AW: Great. He's very attentive and takes care to treat the girls well. His movies are intense, but you really enjoy the sex because he knows perfectly how to excite a woman and take her to the limit.

FK: The limit?

AW: Yes. Before shooting the scene he asks you what your sexual fantasies are... and then he takes them really. He knows how to create desire and bring all his passion to the movies he makes.



FK: I thought a lot of girls didn't want to work with him because he's really rough...

AW: He's hardcore and strong... but he isn't rough. He knows how to reveal a girl's dark side and turn her into a sexual animal. His sex scenes look like heavyweight boxing matches.

FK: Do you watch your own porn movies?

AW: No, not the whole movies, but I watch my scenes and tape them. I watch them so that I can see what I should improve. Some scenes are like stunt action scenes in Hollywood, but in porn!

FK: What's the most difficult scene you've ever shot?

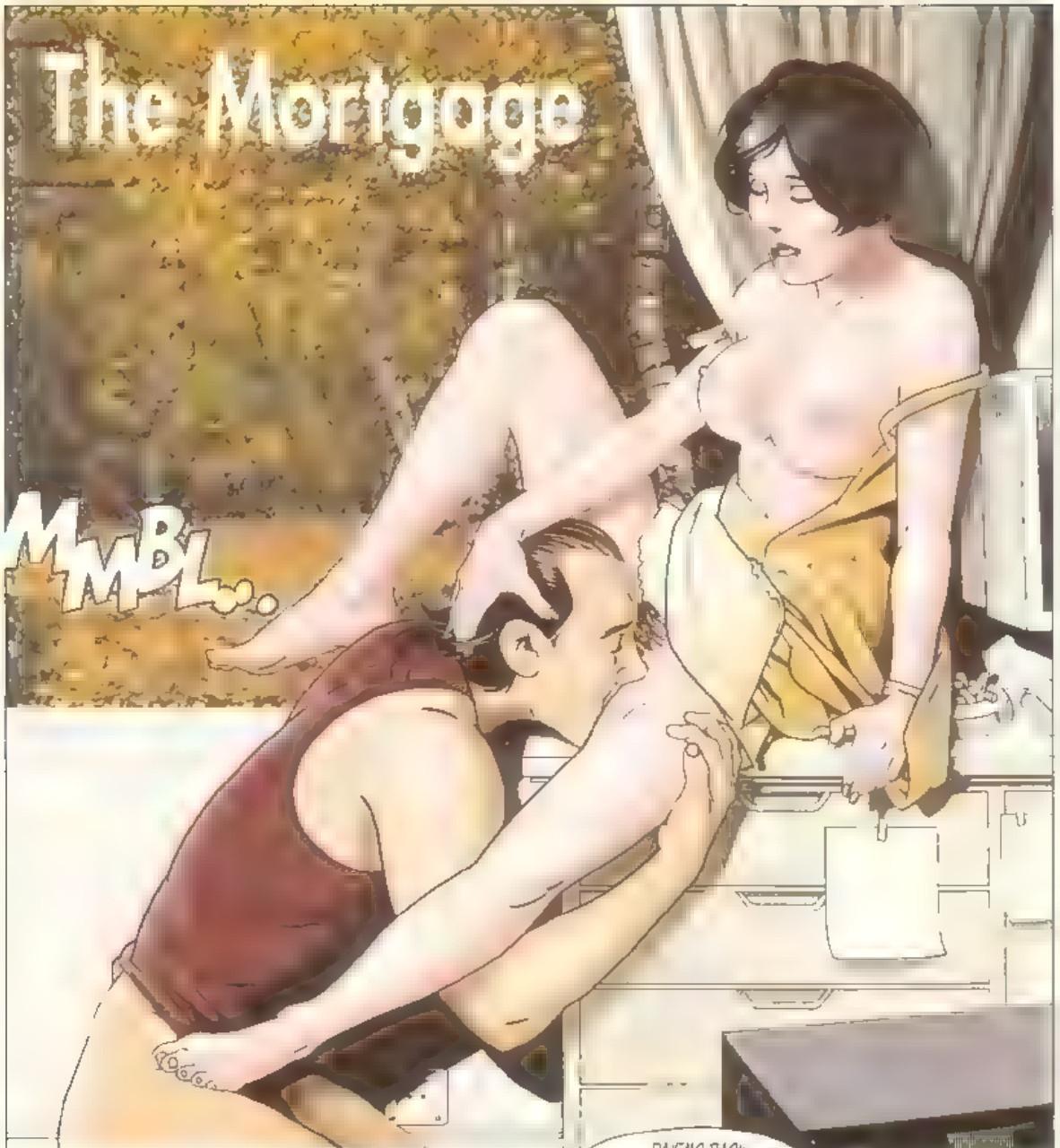
AW: Strangely enough, it wasn't a sex scene. I had to spend hours crying as part of my role. That's always complicated.

FK: And the future? What are your plans?

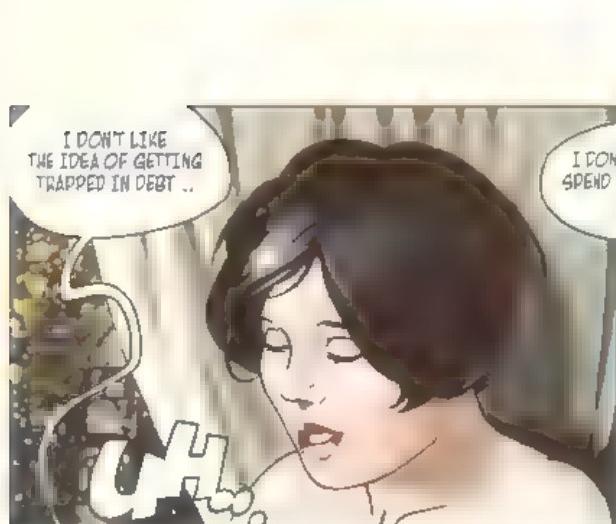
AW: I'm thinking about opening a modeling agency in Poland. It would be for exotic dancers, porn actors and actresses. It's a business I know well and I could help a lot of young people who want to get started in this business and don't know how.

FK: We wish you lots of luck...

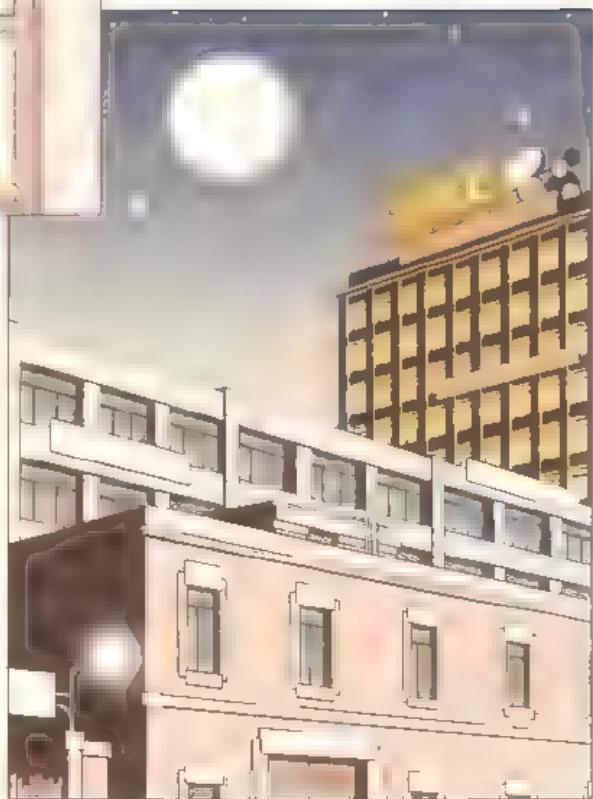
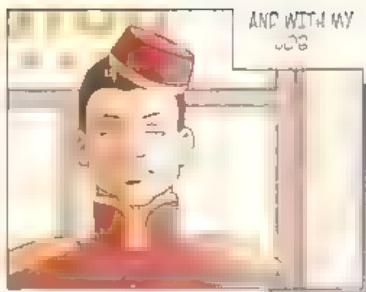
AW: Thanks, baby!

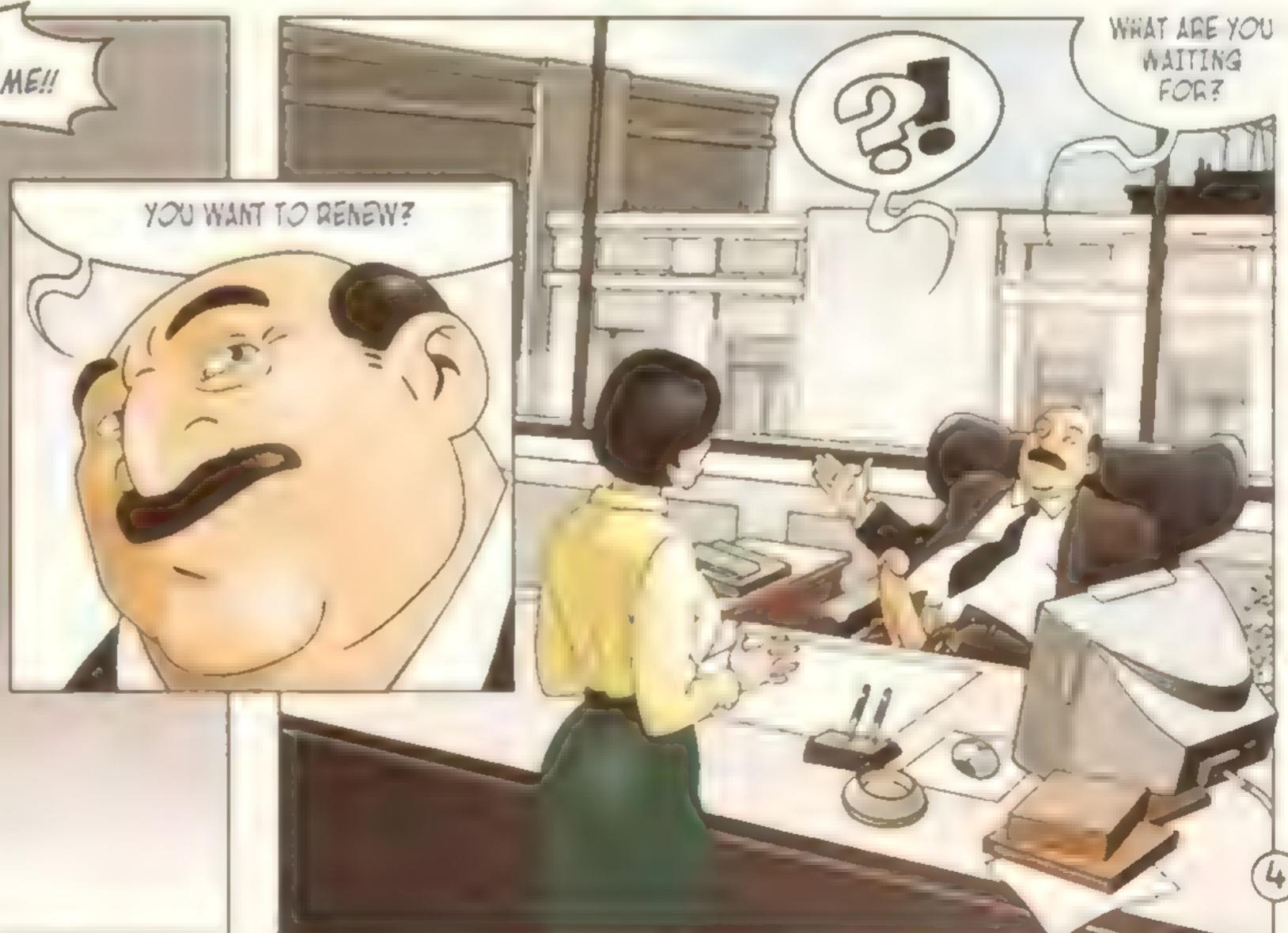
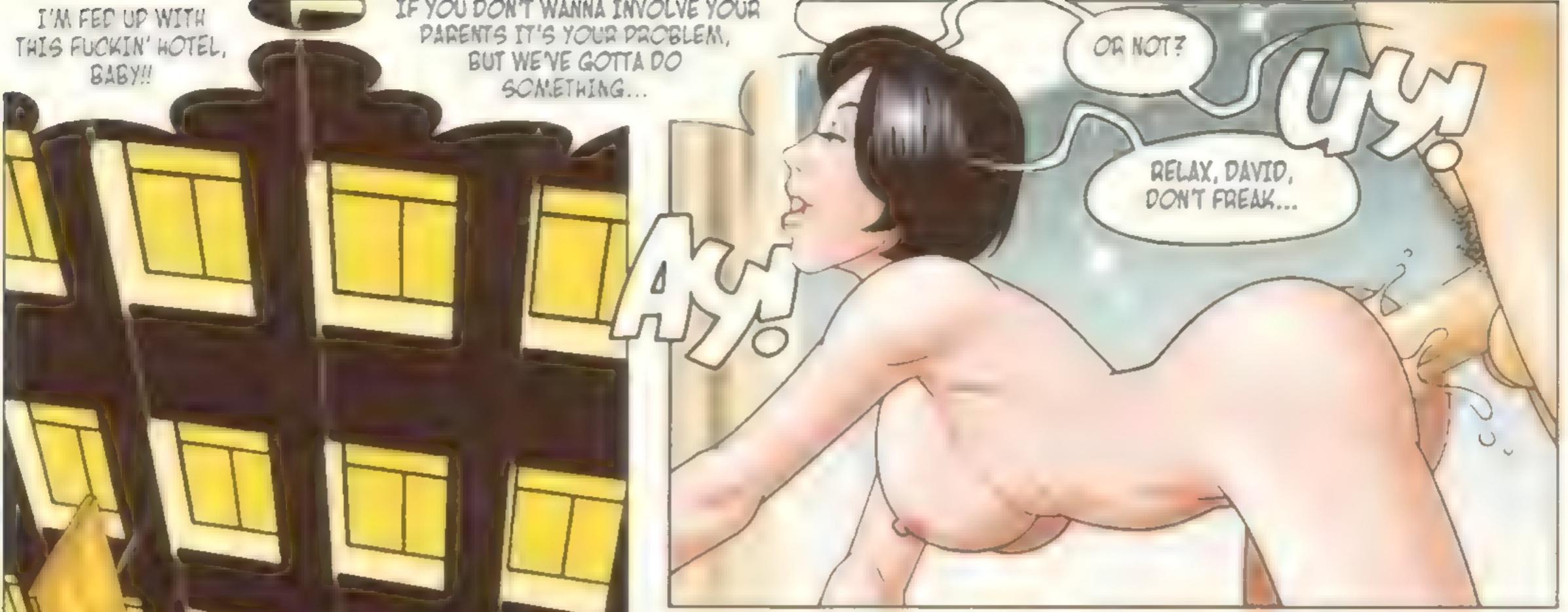


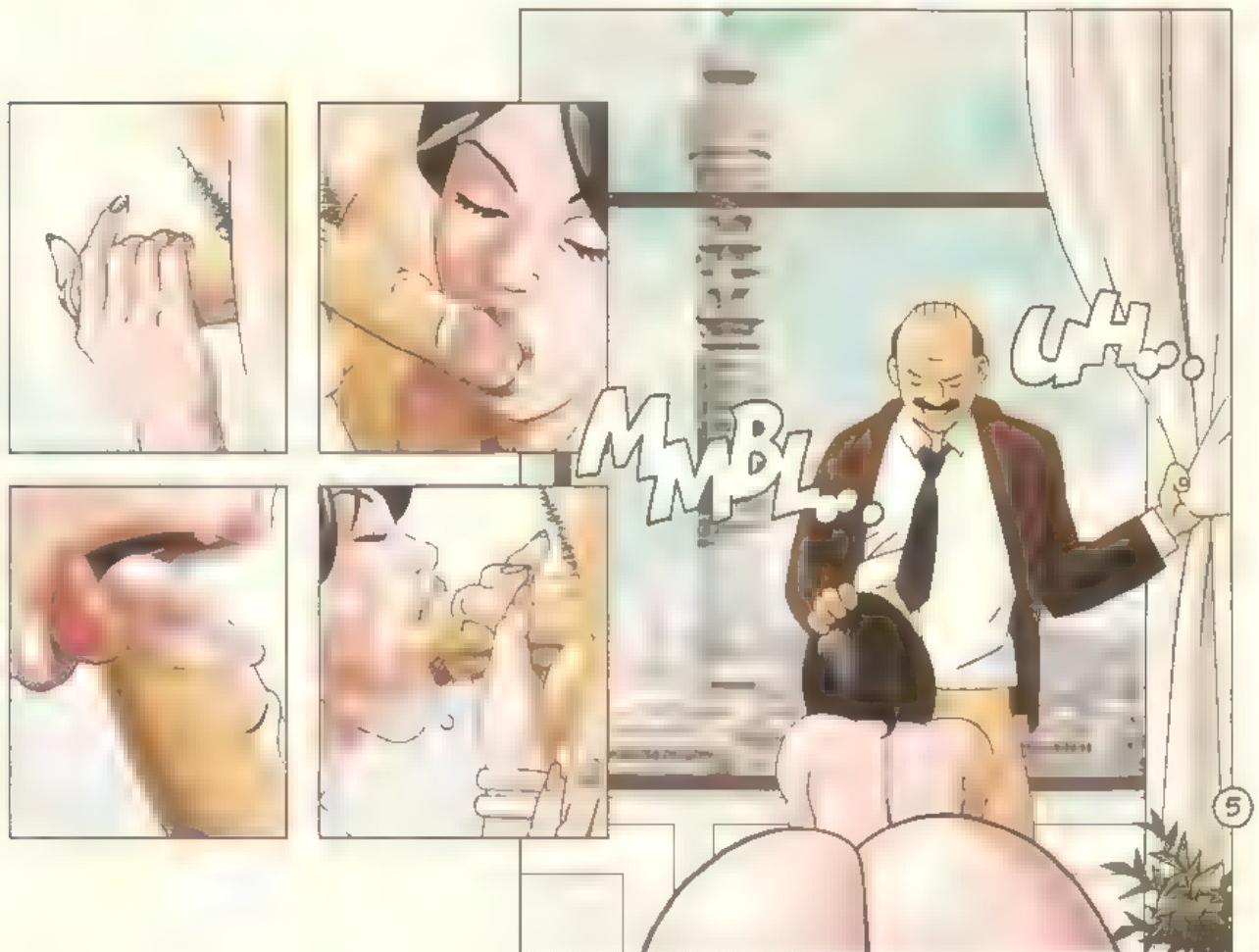
PAYING BACK
THE BANK FOR A FUCKIN
MORTGAGE!

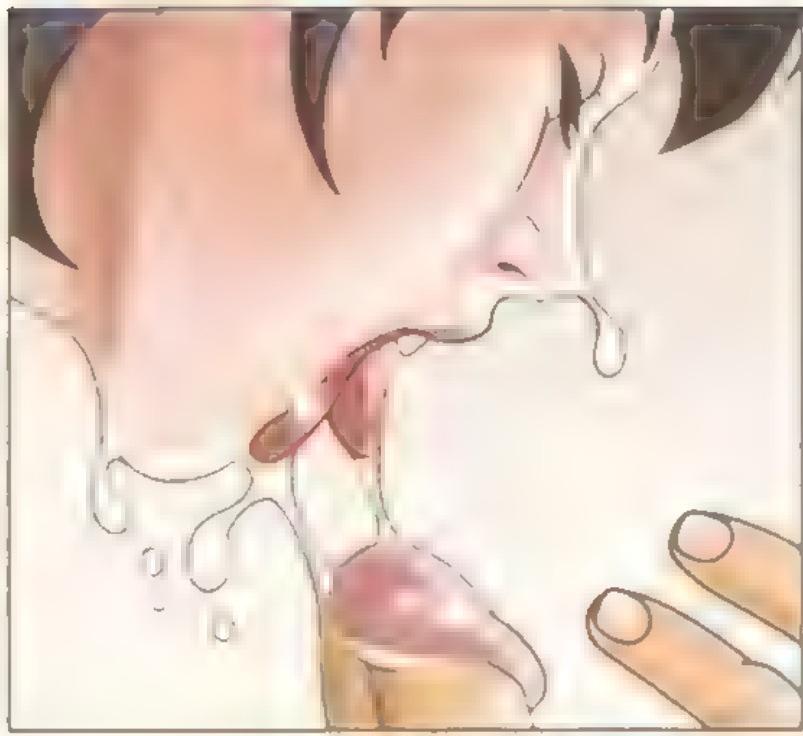
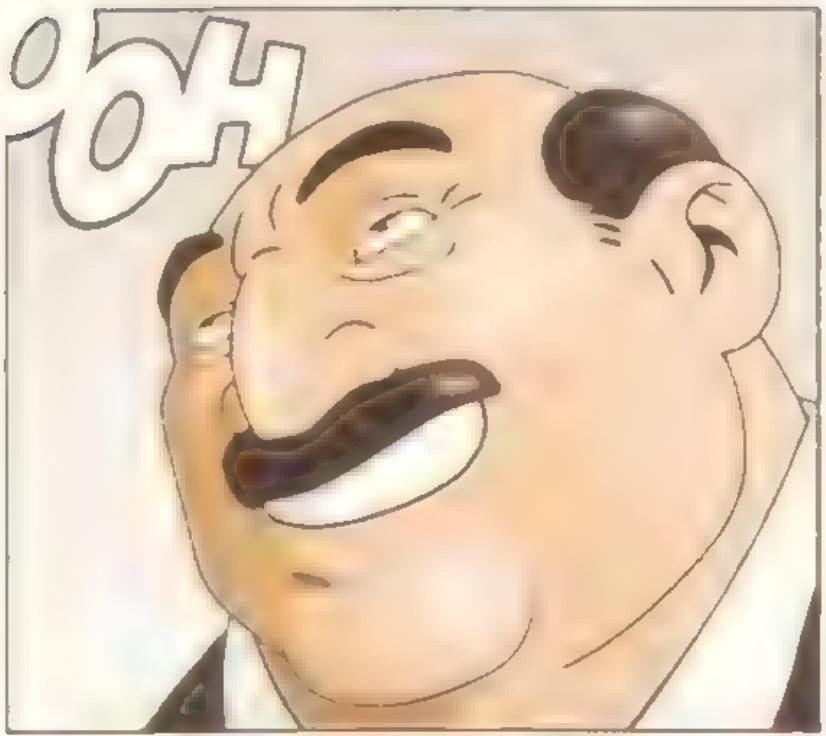


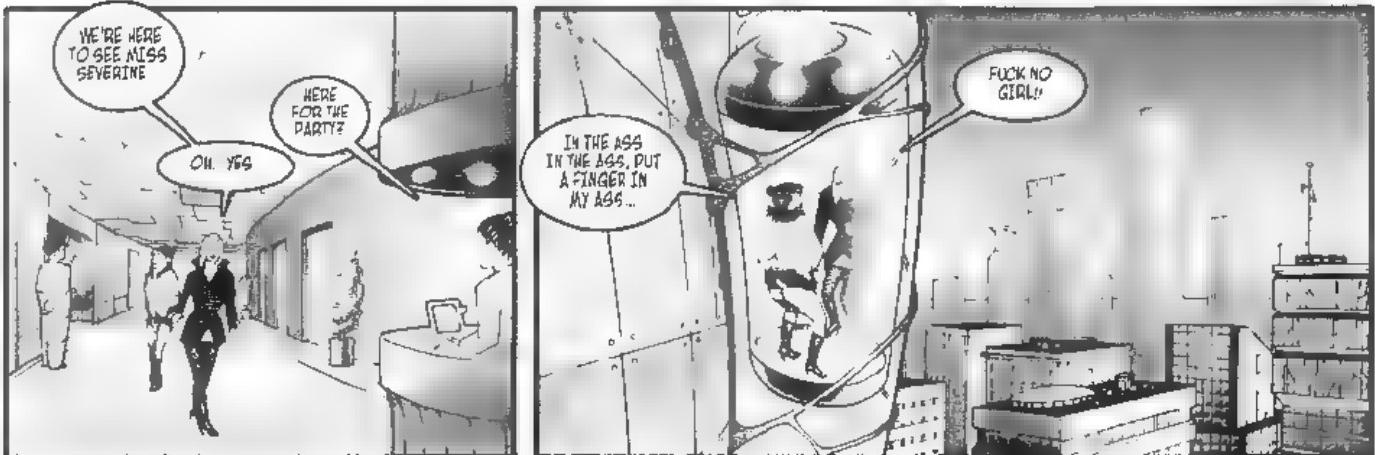
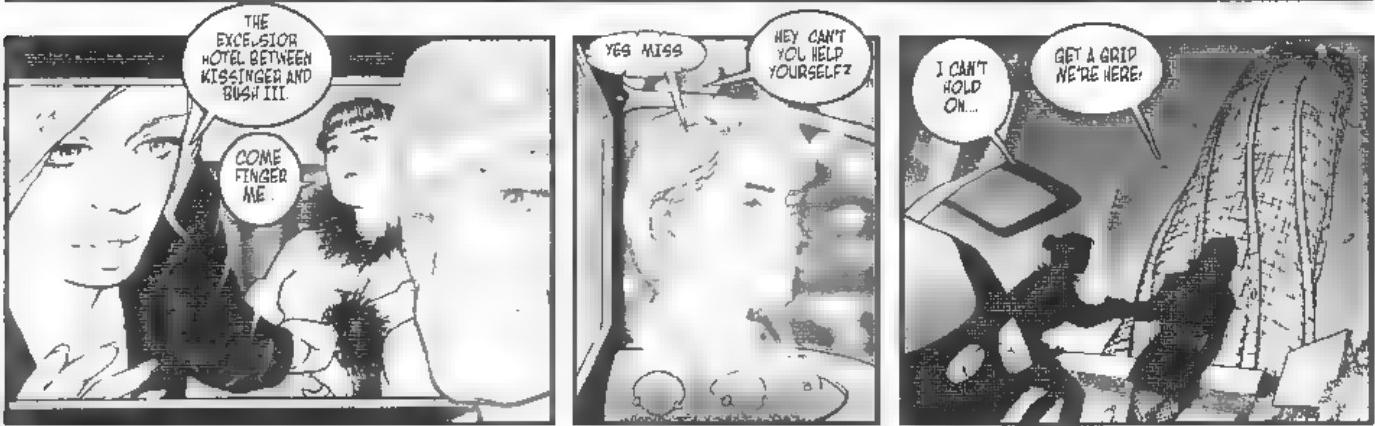








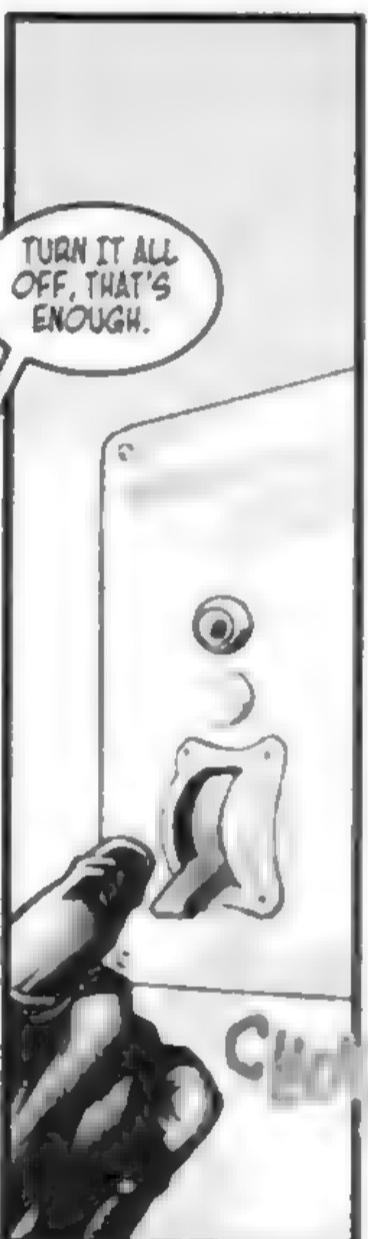




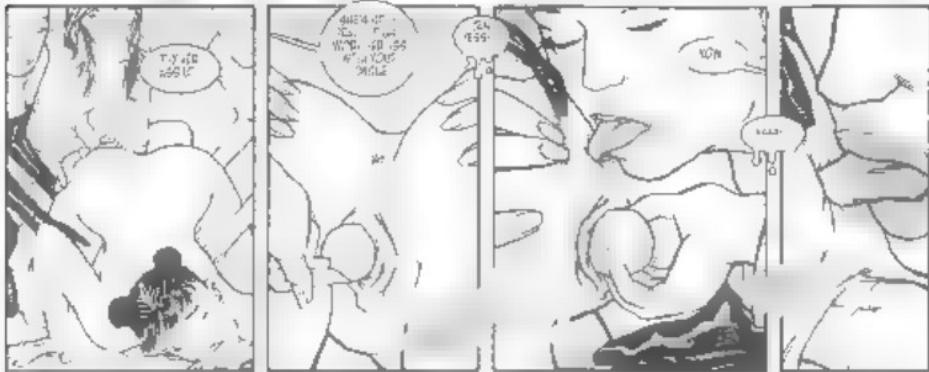


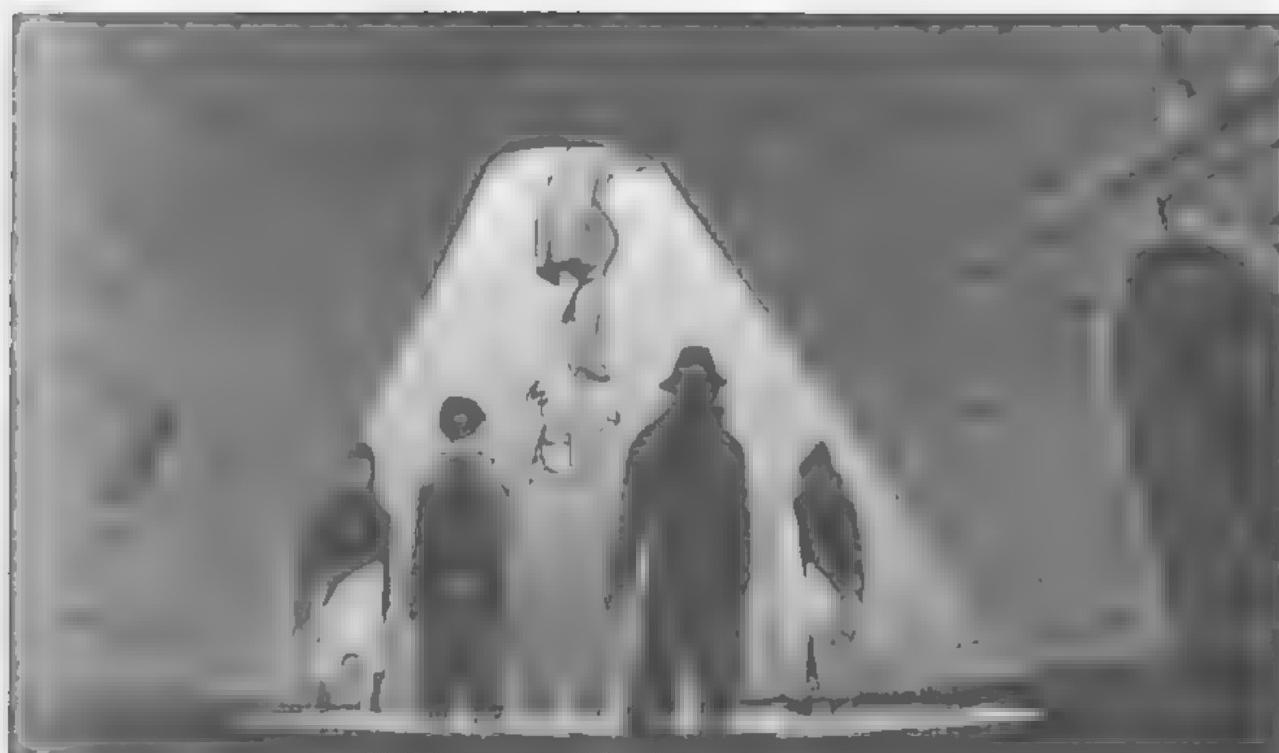


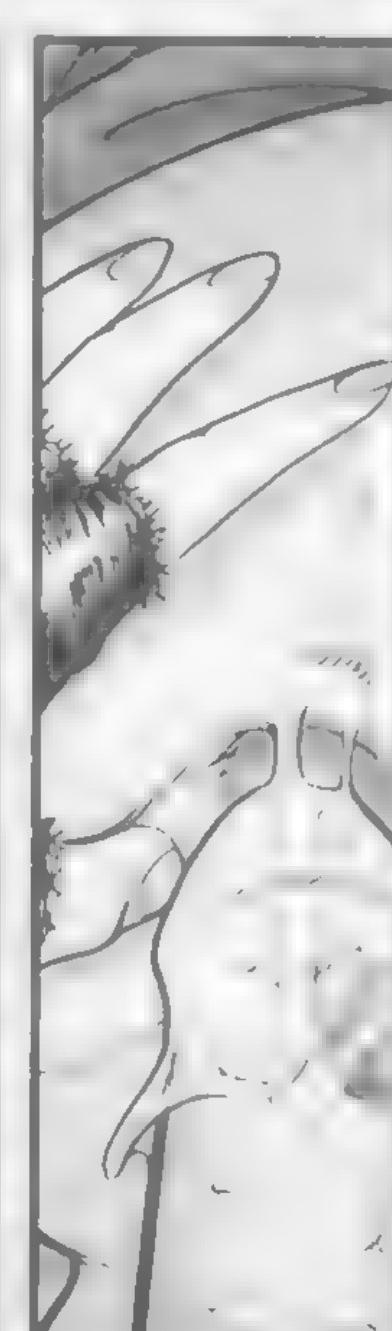


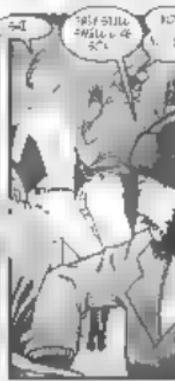
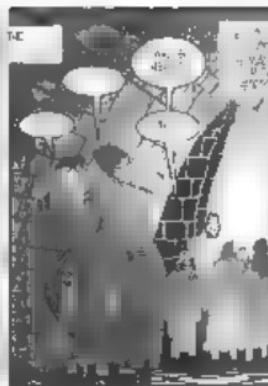


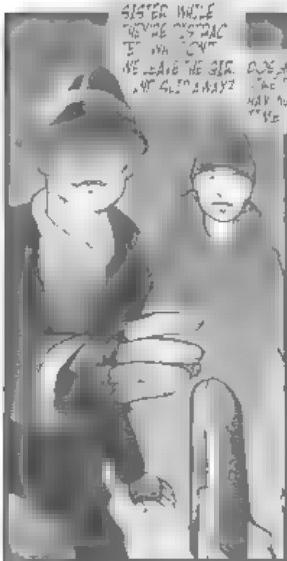
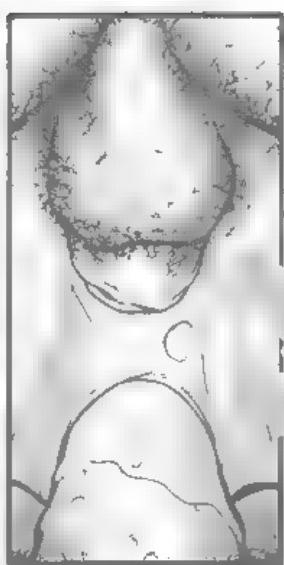


















Under the counter

Ruben Lardin



FEMININE ANARCHY

Everyone who's ever witnessed a female urinating out of context, everyone who's seen a woman pissing in a street, in a field, by the curb, in the subway, on the landing of a neighbor's stairs, in a parking lot or any other place, knows we're talking about one of the highest levels of beauty, joy and erotic excitation. The residual fluids of the human body have the virtue of taking us back to our childhood of aromatizing our lives with freedom and color, and that is one of the top functions of any perversion. That's why when they commit this act of improvisation, they succeed in creating that adorable combination of shame and euphoria. It's a very French thing. In the second volume of *Feminine Anarchy*, the Australian Amanda Jones, a specialist in fetish photography and contributor to magazines such as *Fetish Australia* and *Skin Two*, celebrates this expansive attitude with the collaboration of more than twenty girls, who, even though most of them come from the pages of *Wet Set Magazine*, are neither models nor professional actresses, or especially pretty or ugly, but are always ready to empty their bladders in front of a camera and the open sky. Amanda Jones doesn't search out genitalia or glamour (almost all the girls sport makeup-free faces and are dressed in everyday, normal clothes) as much as the attitude, the demonstration of both vulnerability and rebellion that pissing in public places always conveys. *Feminine Anarchy 2* is an excellent book, 128 pages of jubilation and wetness so real you can almost hear and smell it.

FEMININE ANARCHY 2. Girls Pissing in Public

Amanda Jones

Edition Reuss

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www.editionreuss.de



PORNSCAPES OF LOVE

The idea, in the beginning, was to photograph Anne Bernard in carnal relations with her man. They didn't see much of each other because she lived in Montpellier and he lived in Brussels, with hundreds of miles between them. This distance created a situation in which during their visits they had sex as if by magic, wherever, whenever, in parking garages, in hotel rooms, public restrooms... While Pierre Radic recorded the acts with his little auto-focus camera, Radic's intention was to create portraits of the peaks of pleasure in this couple's relationship, fragmenting their sexualities, observing details, but fate turned the project into something else. Anne says that when the time came to see the results, Radic crammed as many 24x36 negatives in the projector as possible. Up to six, which he printed all at once. Then they saw that the photographs communicated with each other, that the fragments create a mosaic, synesthesia, a comedy. Of all those things together. The proofs quickly became a relational landscape with new age echoes without losing the touch of genuine pornography. *Pornscapes* collects all this work in a hundred and five pages that exhibit the desires and playfulness of the couple while creating poetic evocations, without one thing subjugating the other. In *Pornscapes* there are landscapes, but there are also cocks, penetrations, semen and even fluids that are usually ignoble, such as menstrual fluid and urine (softened here by the almost metallic black and white that unifies the work). With *Pornscapes*, Pierre Radic has succeeded in creating something that in pornography is an illusion, that the viewer can once again find pleasure in the photos even after they've served their purpose.

Pierre Radic

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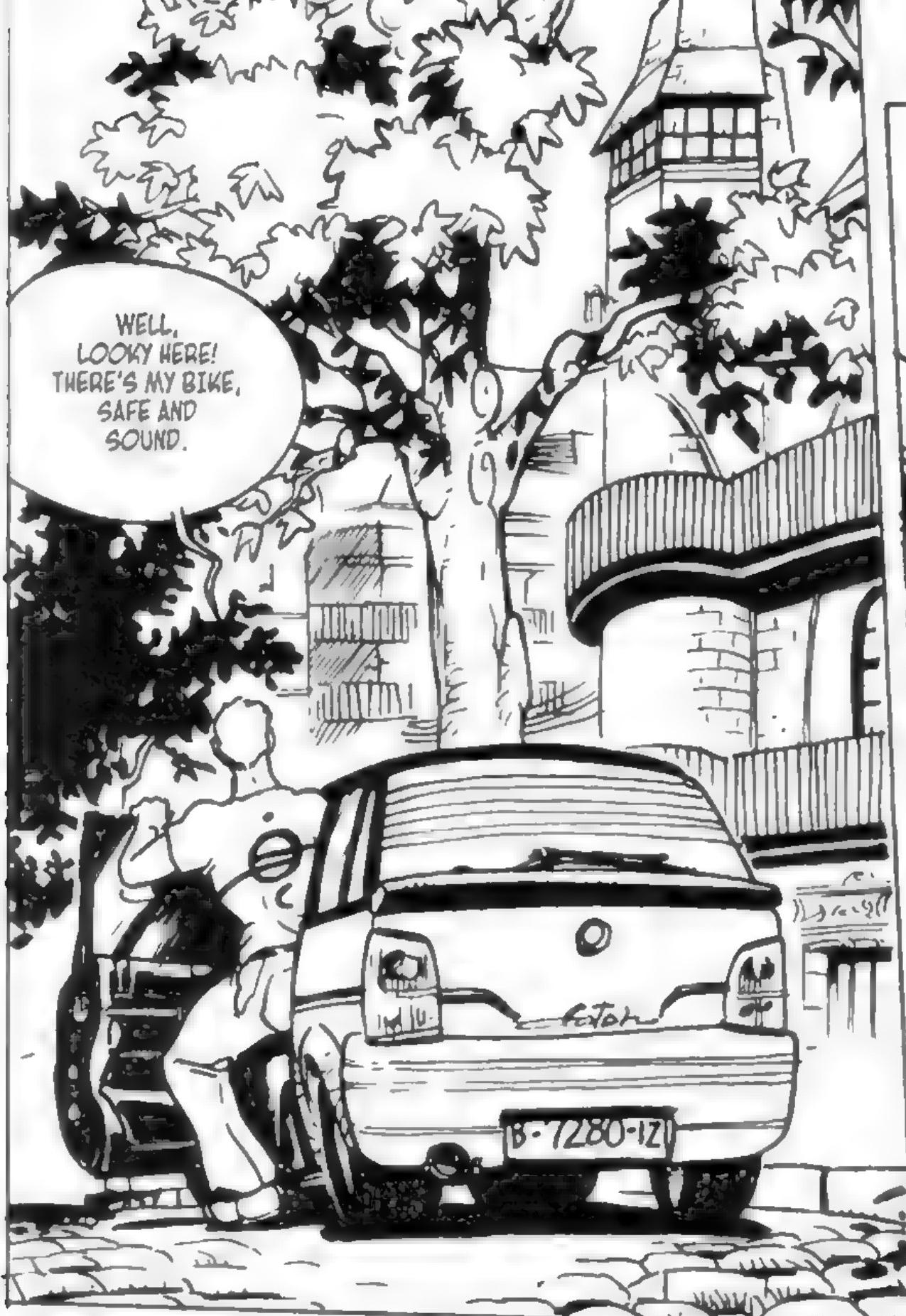
IDENTITIES

On the jacket of this book Alex Truew says he started off taking portraits and has been influenced by his fellow countrymen, such as Vasily Troninin, Fedor Rokotov, Vladimir Borovikovsky and Fedor Vassiliev. I don't know any of the guys he's talking about but I can say that Alex Truew himself is a Russian photographer born in 1968, and that this, his first book, is exactly that, an album of portraits that attempt to capture the charms of nine models, almost none of them professional, that he himself took in Russia and the undiscovered Eastern Europe. His style isn't easily identified, although all the photos have in common a romantic, country feeling, a humble rendition to feminine beauty that sometimes keeps the photographer from displaying a more patent artistic eye. As if the act of letting him photograph them was sufficient. All the photos were taken in natural or rustic exteriors, and occasionally the idea of idols is explored, of being in mythological territory. What is clear is that Truew wants the girls' inhibitions to be just as important as their playfulness in front of the camera, and that the particular physical attributes of each girl are expressed well. To bring out this difference he attaches a biography of each one, and the final function of this book seems to be, as happens frequently with this kind of book, for us to fall in love, if not with a girl, with at least one of the eight photographs. It happened to me.

RUSSIAN BEAUTIES ALBUM 1

Alex Truew
Edition Reuss

In bookstores with a selection of imported titles or at
www.edition-reuss.com

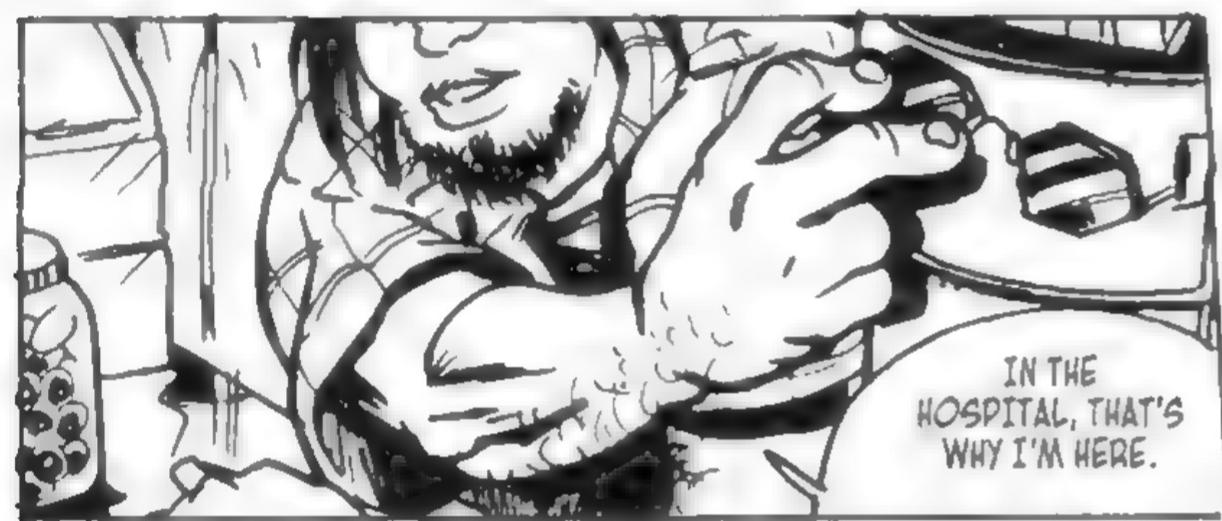




Messalina

- BY RUBEN -











WH
WHAT'S THIS SHIT?
YOU BITCH!

WAIIIT A SECOND,
AS YOU CAN SEE, I HAVE A
SENSE OF HUMOR...
HA, HA HA, YOU SHOULD SEE
YOURSELF...!

I'M GOIN OUT THE BACK.
DON'T WANT ANYONE TO
THINK BAD ABOUT ME.

SEE YOU,
BABY!

W . WAIT.
GIVE ME
SOMETHING
TO CLEAN OFF .

HA, HA
THAT CHICK IS
SMOKIN'. WHAT
A SLUT...!

I HAVE A GREAT STORY
TO WRITE YOU VINCENT
NOT THE PACK OF LIES I
WAS GONNA SEND..."

DON'T KNOW IF I LOVE
CHARLIE LIKE WHEN I
WAS A GIRL BUT HE
SURE CAN EAT IT!

MY LEGS ARE
STILL SHAKIN'

HEY, ANYONE
THERE?!

WE NEED SOME
SERVICE!

I'LL BE LATE
FOR WORK.

I'M COMIN',
I'M COMIN'

K-R-N - SARA

THE END

a NEW LIFE
MAN 03

CO-EDS

AUGUST, 11:30 P.M. SONIA (S) AND ALICIA (A) HAVE THEIR FIRST DINNER PARTY IN THE CITY. INTRODUCTIONS.

AMBER
THE BITCH
AND SNEAKY MANAGER OF A
"FASHION" CLOTHING STORE
IN THE CITY CENTER. HER NEW
SLAVE-SALESGIRL: A.

KATE: A "LIBERAL" GIRL,
MOTHER THEREZA WANNAGE
SHE WORKS FOR A CHARITY
AND IS AN OLD
FRIEND OF
S AND A

BABY KATE: A YOUNG HIPPIE-STONER
BETWEEN JOINTS SHE'S GETTING
HER BACHELOR'S. SHE'S
KATE'S LITTLE SISTER.

GRRR!!

JOSH: FACTORY WORKER
BY DAY, DEALER BY NIGHT.
HE'S S AND A'S NEW
NEIGHBOR

JD: THIS GUY'S A TATTOO
ARTIST, THE GREAT
PLATONIC LOVE OF S AND
THE REASON WHY SHE'S
TRYING TO BE A TATTOO
ARTIST

A, OR ALICIA, THE OTHER
COLLEGE GRAD. SHE'S GOT
SENTIMENTAL ASPIRATIONS.
BUT HER HORNING-UP GETS IN THE
WAY. SHE'S SONIA'S ROOMMATE
AND IS DYING FOR A NEW JOB

S, OR SONIA: THE COLLEGE
GRAD'S GOT ASPIRATIONS
TO BE A NYMPHOMANIAC, BUT WITH
LITTLE ACTION AND EVEN LESS
LUCK SO FAR, SHE'S A'S BEST
FRIEND AND THIS IS THE FIRST
APARTMENT SHE'S EVER HAD

HEY GIRL'S!
HOW MUCH IS RENT
ON THIS DUMP?

TOO MUCH

NO KIDDING
A DOLLAR FOR THIS
HOLE IS TOO
MUCH.

YOU GOT A NICE
BOSS, HUNK!

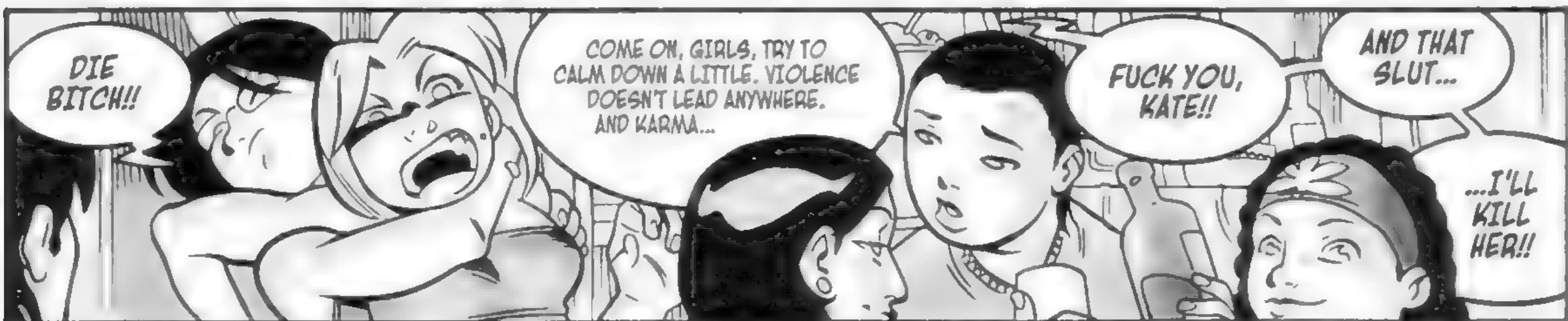
WELL, SHE'S
HAVING A GOOD
DAY TODAY...

IF YOU GOT SOMETHING TO SAY, SAY IT OUT LOUD. WHISPERING'S FOR SLUTS.

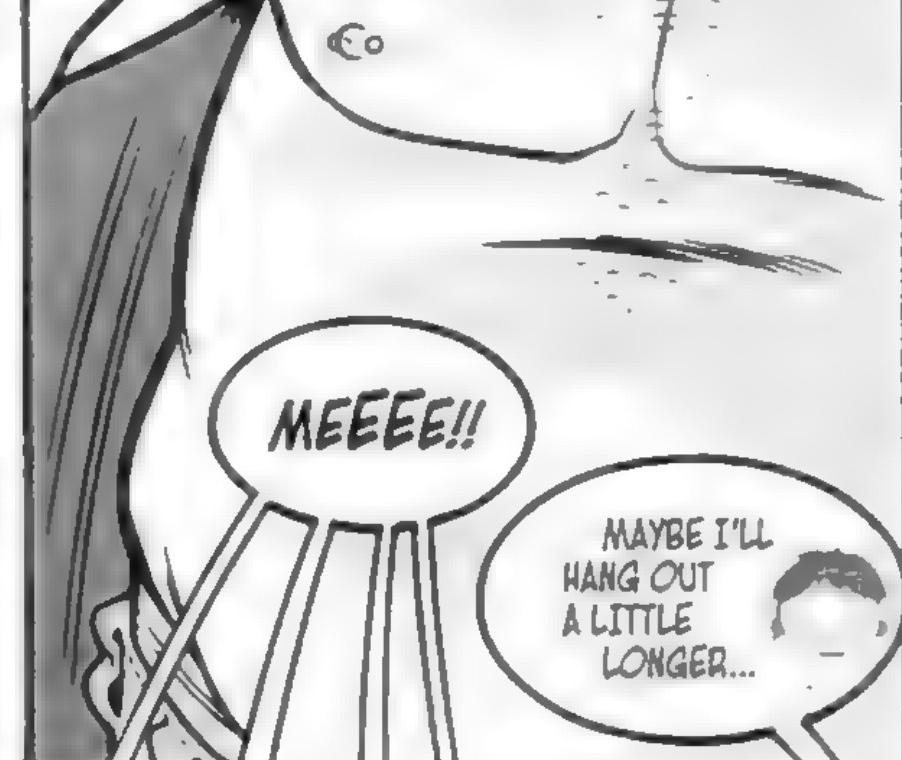
WHAT?

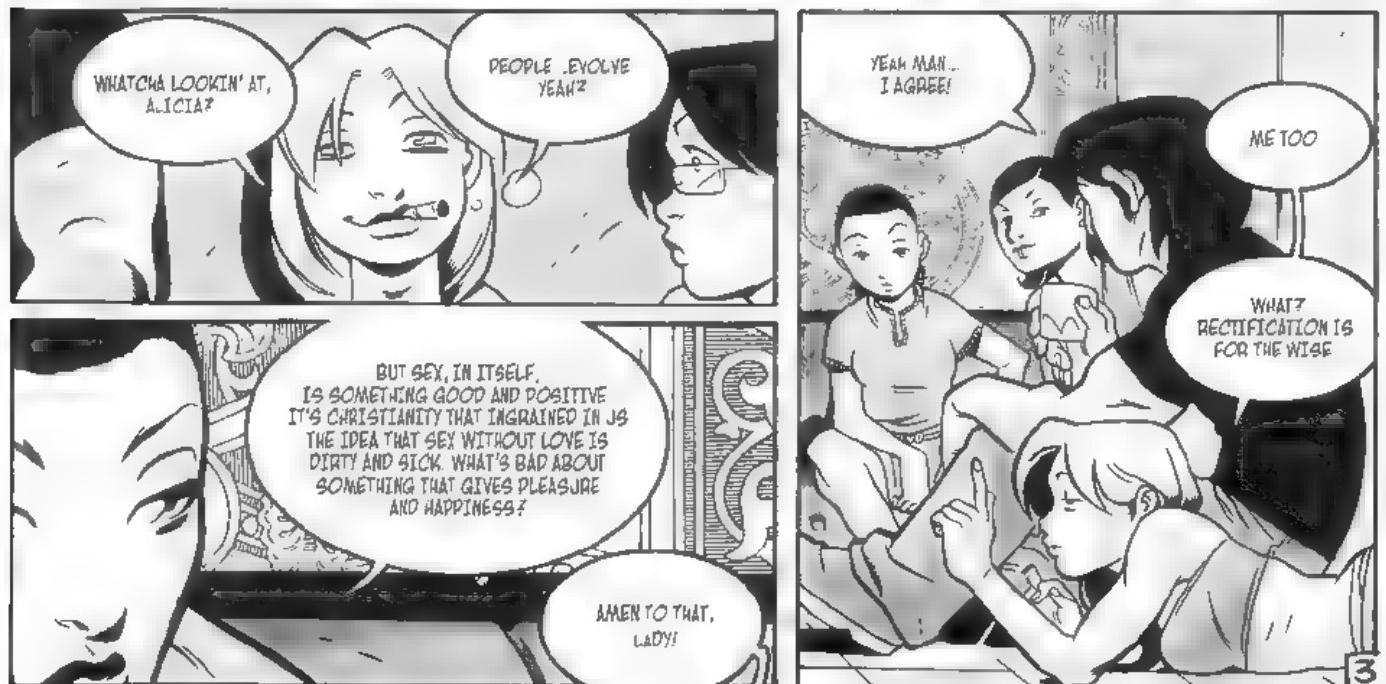
BUT... YOU'RE A ROTTEN CUNT!! I'M GONNA...!!

CHILL OUT, SONIA, OR I'LL BE UNEMPLOYED...

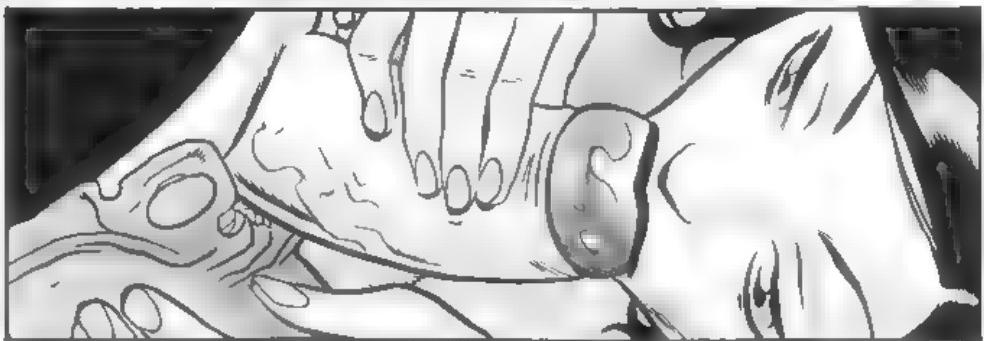
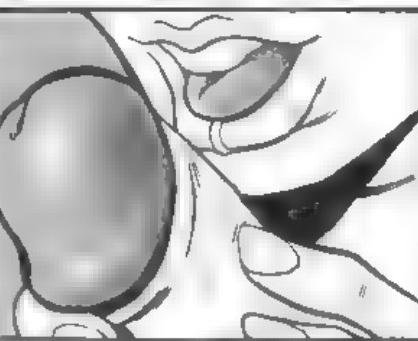
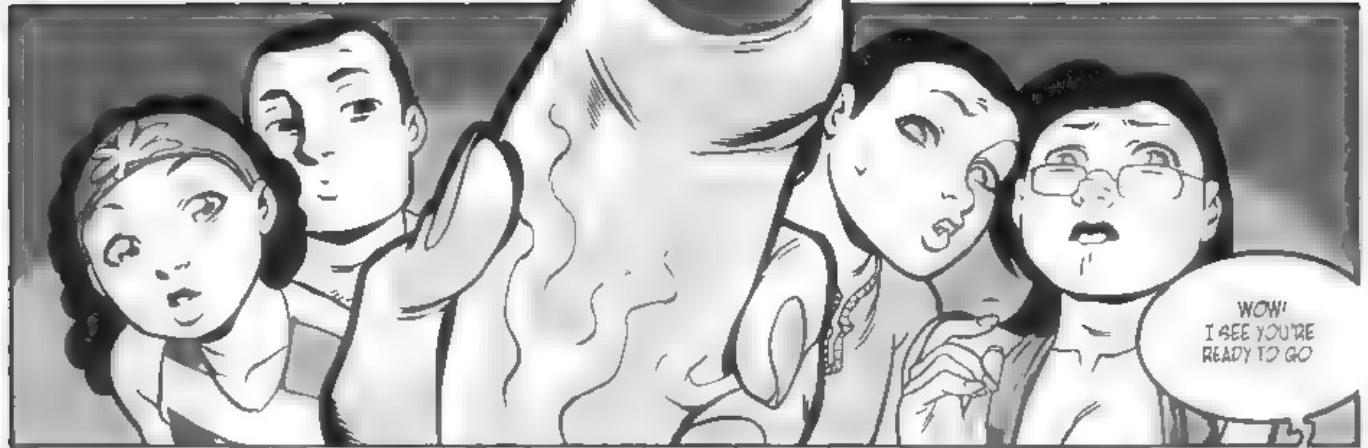


JOSH OF THE JUNGLE TO THE RESCUE!! WHO WANTS A LITTLE WEED?!















DAMN BITCH! YOU STILL RESIST?
WELL NOW YOU'RE GONNA ENJOY A
SESSION OF SEX WITHOUT HANG UPS,
WHETHER YOU LIKE IT
OR NOT!



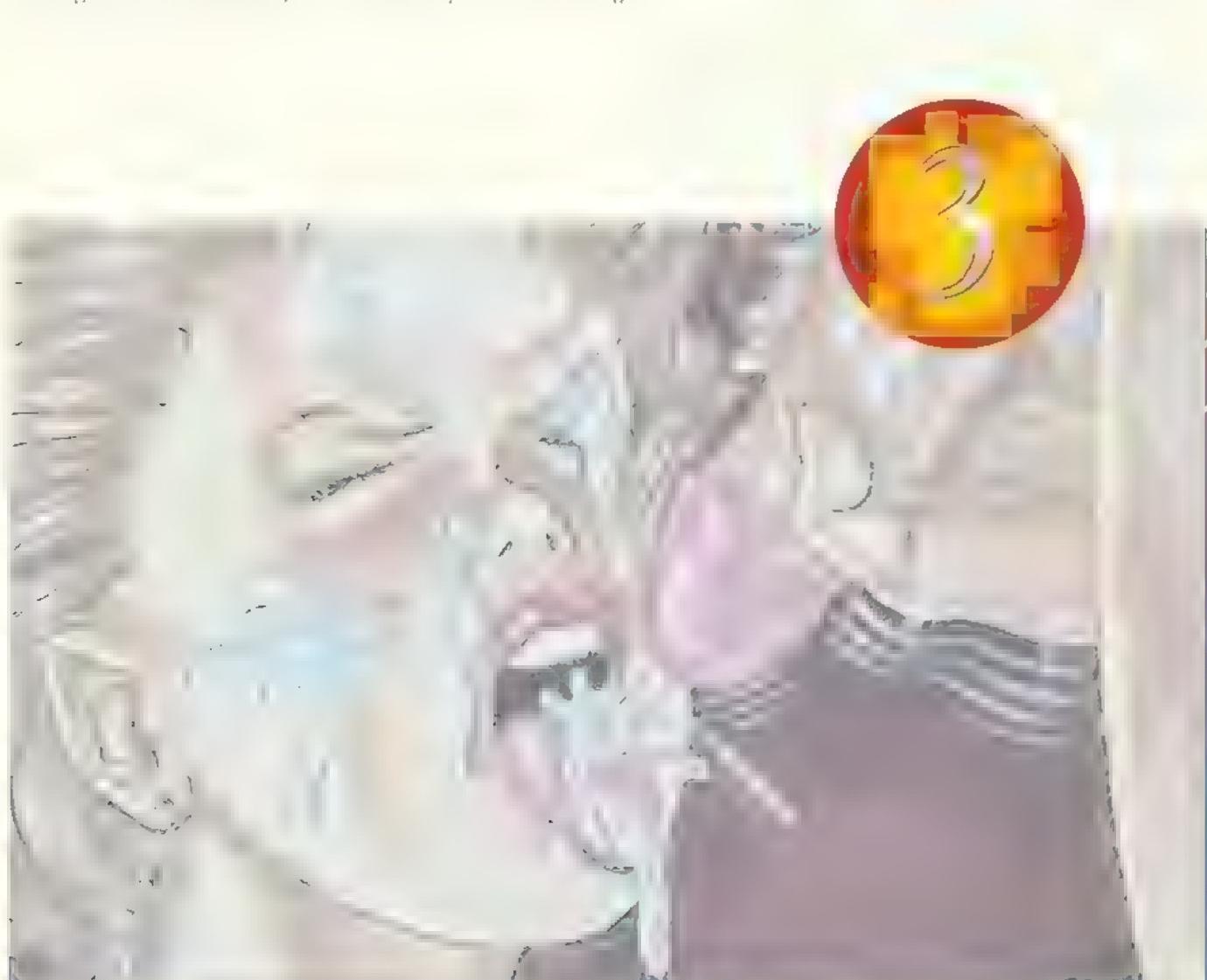
Contacts

by Ferocius

Happy Introductions Ltd. is (apparently) a matrimonial agency where singles go to find their ideal mate. But, in reality, this facade hides a dirty business. the ideal companions the agency offers those seeking romance are actually prostitutes and gigolos, who, after satisfying the sexual urges of the clients, vanish without a trace.

Clarence Rain is one of those gigolos. In the beginning he even had a flirt with Betty, his boss, but now that things have cooled down he finds himself trapped in her game and can't return to Jane Sedwick, one of the clients he seems to have fallen in love with. Betty is inflexible and in our last episode she sends him out to attend to a new victim Railane, a rich young woman looking for someone from her same social class, regardless of his looks. Rain has to pass himself off as a millionaire (with a rented Mercedes),

and right at this moment, he's on his way to the meeting....



THE MOMENT OF THE BIG MEETING HAD COME...

RAILANE, THIS IS
CLARENCE... CLARENCE,
LET ME INTRODUCE YOU
TO RAILANE.

UHUUHHH ...
P-PLEASED TO MEET
YOU RAILANE.

THE
PLEASURE IS
MINE!

IT SEEMS THAT THE RICH YOUNG LADY HAD MORE THAN MONEY,
BECAUSE SOMETHING ABOUT HER HAD ELECTRIFIED RAIN...

...AND MADE HIM TRIP OVER HIS TONGUE...

NICE CAR, BUT WHAT ABOUT
GOING IN MINE?

IT'S UP TO
YOU.

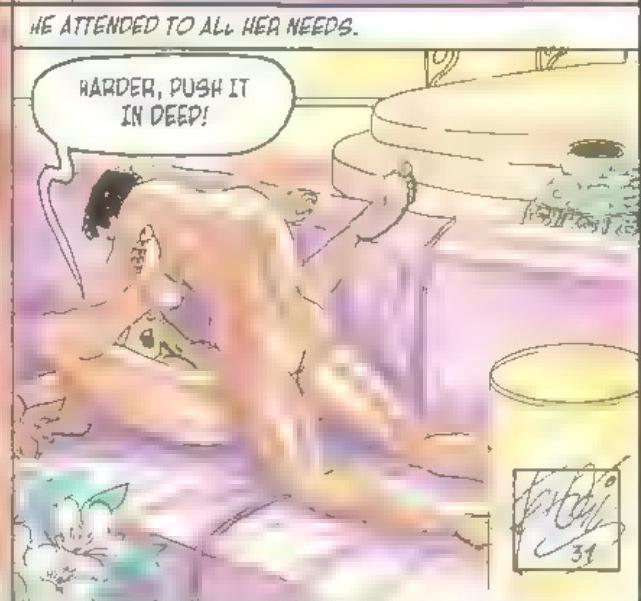
ARE YOU REALLY
RICH?

HA, HA,
YEAH

RICH ENOUGH.
I GUESS.

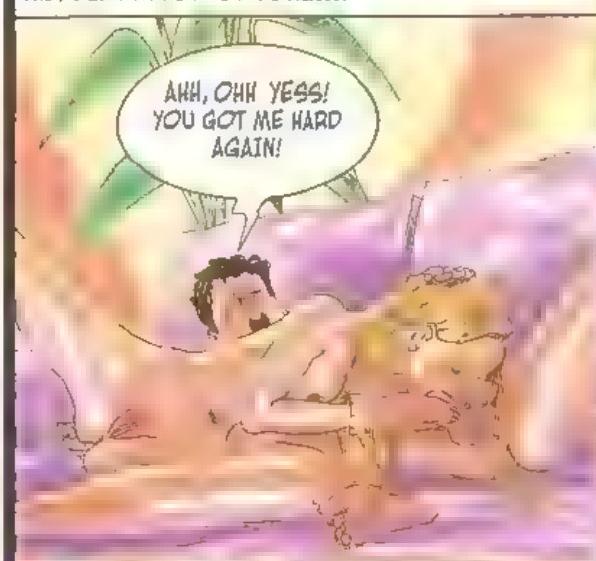
THEY WENT TO ONE OF THE BIGGEST, MOST FASHIONABLE PARTIES IN TOWN AND DANCED ALL NIGHT.

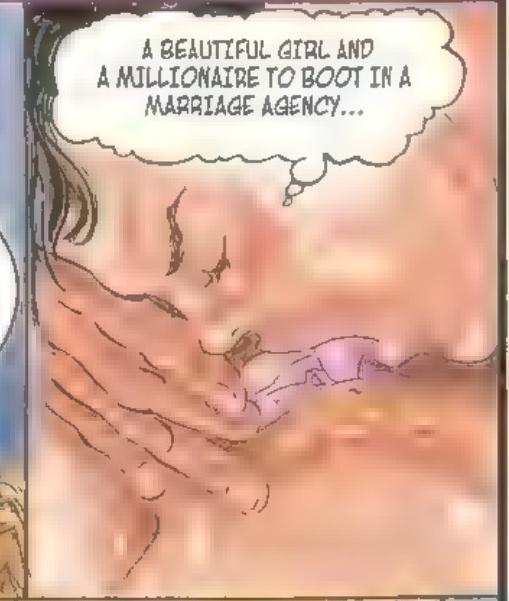
AFTER THE PARTY, EVERYTHING FOLLOWED ITS NATURAL COURSE FOR RAIN, EXCEPT INSTEAD OF GOING TO A HOTEL, THEY WENT TO HER PLACE.





THEY DIDN'T REST FOR LONG....





MARINA HAD A
PLASTIC-ANAL
ORGASMS! WE
WERE NEVER IN NEW LIFE
BUT IT WASN'T
THE END OF IT

OH,
GOD! I'M
DYING!!



THEY HAVE
DIFFERENT
POSITIONS

AH AH

DIFFERENT
POSSIBILITIES

OH OH



THEIR HANDS.

120



120



THEIR HANDS.

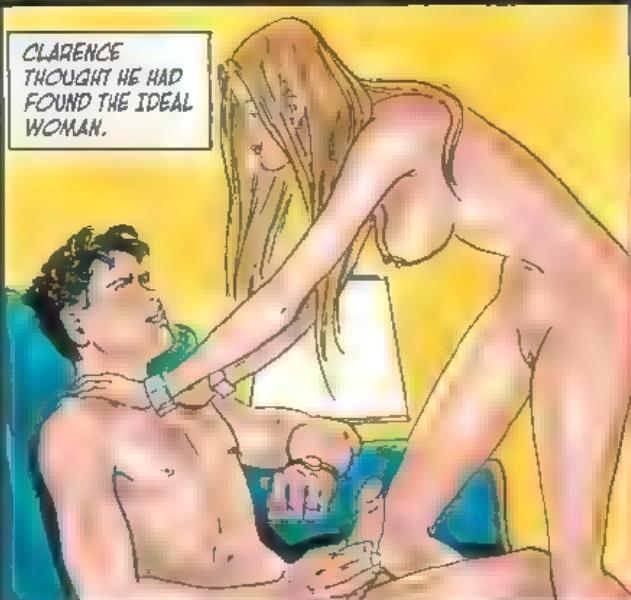
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CLARENCE
THOUGHT HE HAD
FOUND THE IDEAL
WOMAN.

BUT HE MADE THE MISTAKE OF LETTING ROMANCE FILL
THAT "PROFESSIONAL" MEETING.



SOMETHING THAT WAS TOTALLY PROHIBITED IN THE AGENCY,
SINCE IT INTERRUPTED THE RHYTHM OF THE BUSINESS.

BUT CLARENCE COULDN'T HELP FALLING UNDER THE SPELL
OF SOMEONE SO... PERFECT!



SH! TOMORROW I'M SUPPOSED TO
DISAPPEAR FROM HER LIFE. I'LL LOSE HER
FOREVER...

THEY WERE TOGETHER DURING THE WHOLE WEEKEND.



AT THE AGENCY...

GOOD, CLARENCE!
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!
OH! AND DON'T FORGET
YOU HAVE TO RETURN THE
MERCEDES TO THE CAR RENTAL
PLACE BEFORE NOON.

SO, DID
YOU LEAVE HER
BEGGING FOR
MORE?

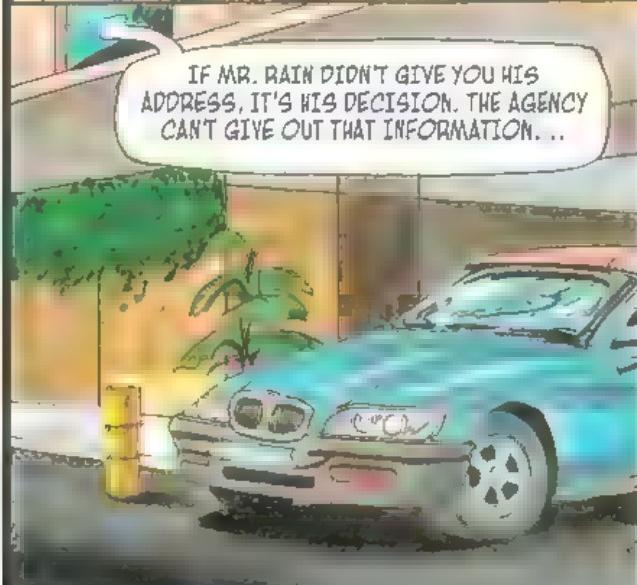
MMH.
YEAH, I GUESS
SO

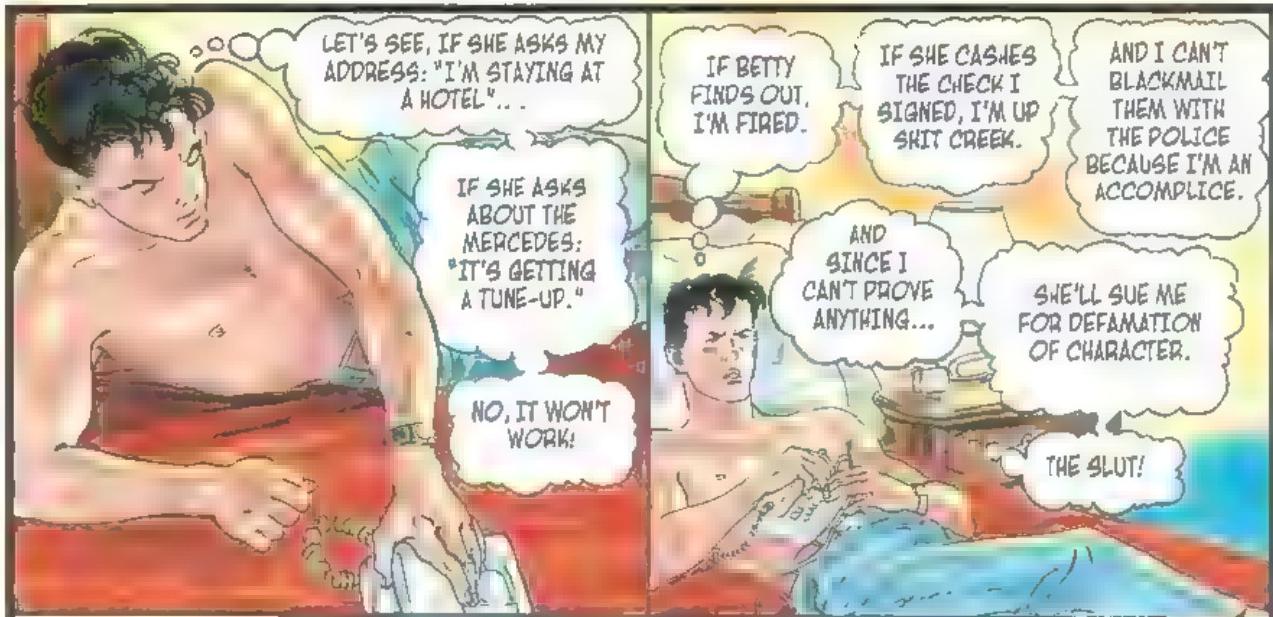
THE IMAGE OF RAILANE ETCHED IN CLARENCE RAIN'S
MIND? DANGER!

AT HIS APARTMENT...

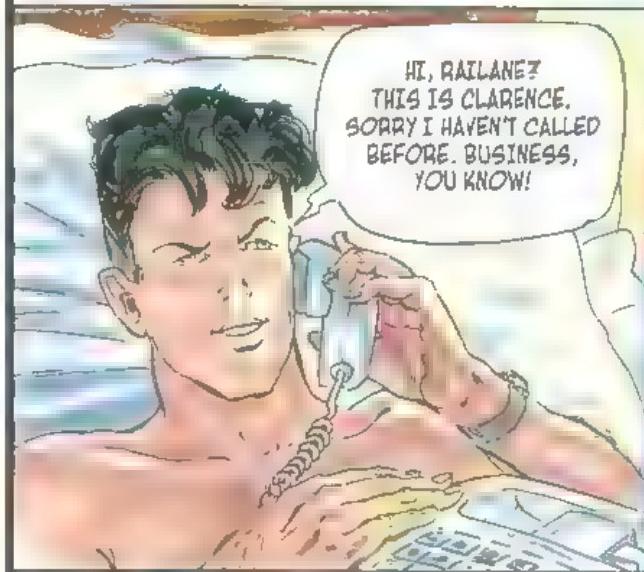
OH, YES...
WITH YOUR
BEAUTIFUL TITS.
AHHH!

IT'S TIME.
I LIED WHEN
I SAID I'D CALL.
BUT I SHOULDN'T!
I CAN'T!





BUT HE CALLS HER ANYWAY...

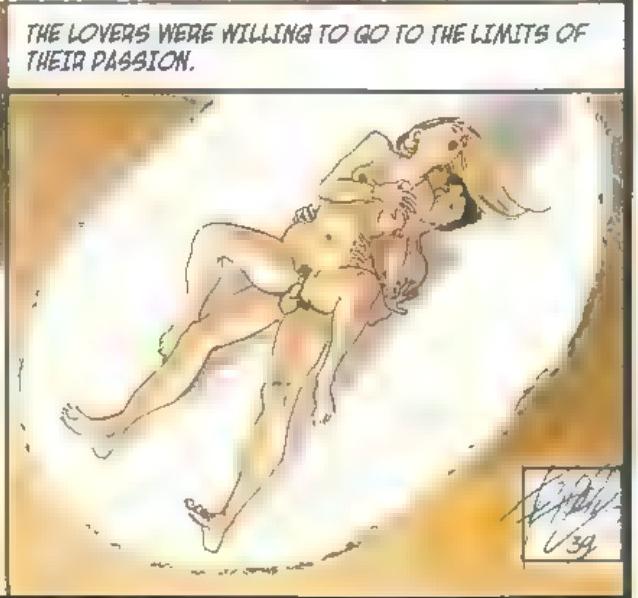


RAIN DRIVES TO RAILANE'S HOUSE IN HIS LITTLE CAR, BUT THERE WERE NO QUESTIONS, JUST PURE UNCONTROLLED LUST!



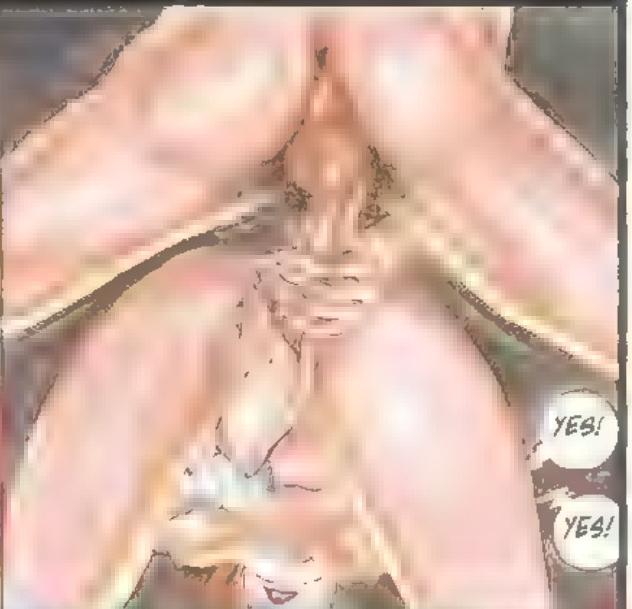
THEY ONLY CARED ABOUT REACHING THE STRATOSPHERIC HEIGHTS OF PLEASURE.







NOW ON ALL FOURS, BUT PUT IT IN MY PUSSY! QUICK!



SLAM ME WITH YOUR COCK, OH YESSS!



AN ORGY OF LOVE



GIVE IT ALL TO ME BABY



HARDER, MY LOVE!

YES!

YES!

YES!

french kiss 20

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BACK ON THE JOB..

DOES SHE KEEP THE CHECKS IN THAT
SAFE? BUT WITHOUT THE COMBINATION,
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING.

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF
THIS BEFORE? I TELL
THE BANK I MY CHECK-
BOOK WAS ROBBED AND
ALL THE CHECKS WILL
BE VOID.

THEN I JUST HAVE TO SAY THE
SIGNATURE IS FALSE AND
...CHECKMATE!

I GUARANTEE THAT HE'S THE
MAN FOR YOU...

BUT IF THEY GET IN A
HANDWRITING EXPERT,
I'M SCREWED.

CLARENCE I'M GONNA INTRODUCE YOU
TO A NEW CLIENT HER NAME'S SANDRA AND
SHE'S A PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST.

HUH?

POW!

SHIT I'M IN NO MOOD
TO BE WITH ANYONE
EXCEPT RAILANE.

POW

CLARENCE WORKING...

FUCK! LIVING OFF THE SWEAT OF YOUR BALLS IS A BITCH.

"I KNEW IT FROM THE MOMENT I MET YOU, BELIEVE ME."

I FEEL THE SAME.

"OH YES,
I WANT YOU...
I CAN'T CONTROL
MYSELF"
MMFFF!

YOU'RE SO
IMPAULSIVE! I
LIKE IMPATIENT
GUYS! MMF!

"I KNOW A PLACE NEARBY".

TAKE ME WHERE YOU
WANT, LOVE

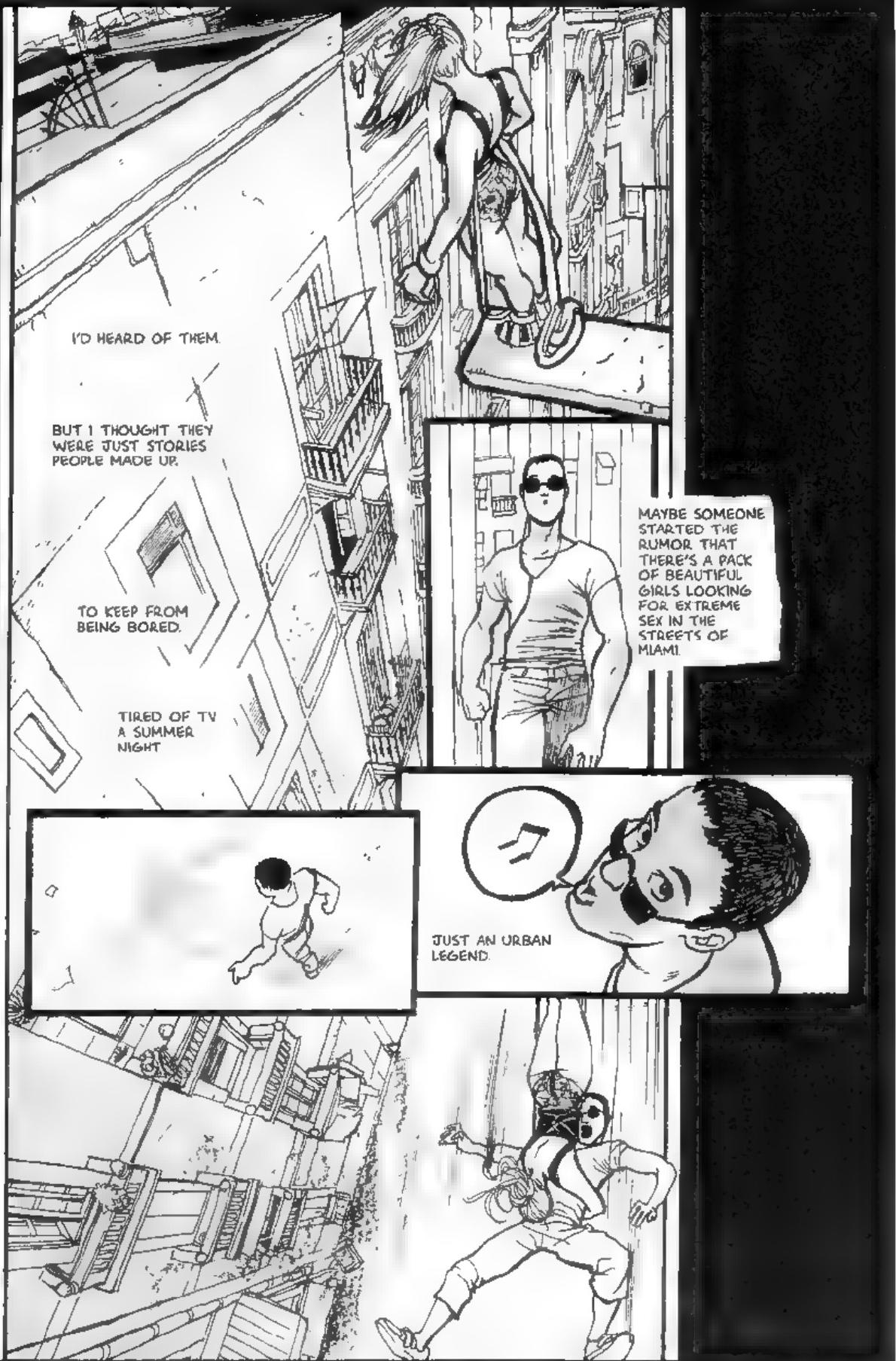
BUT THIS TIME THINGS DIDN'T TURN OUT RIGHT FOR CLARENCE RAIN.

I ... I DON'T
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.
I'M SORRY.

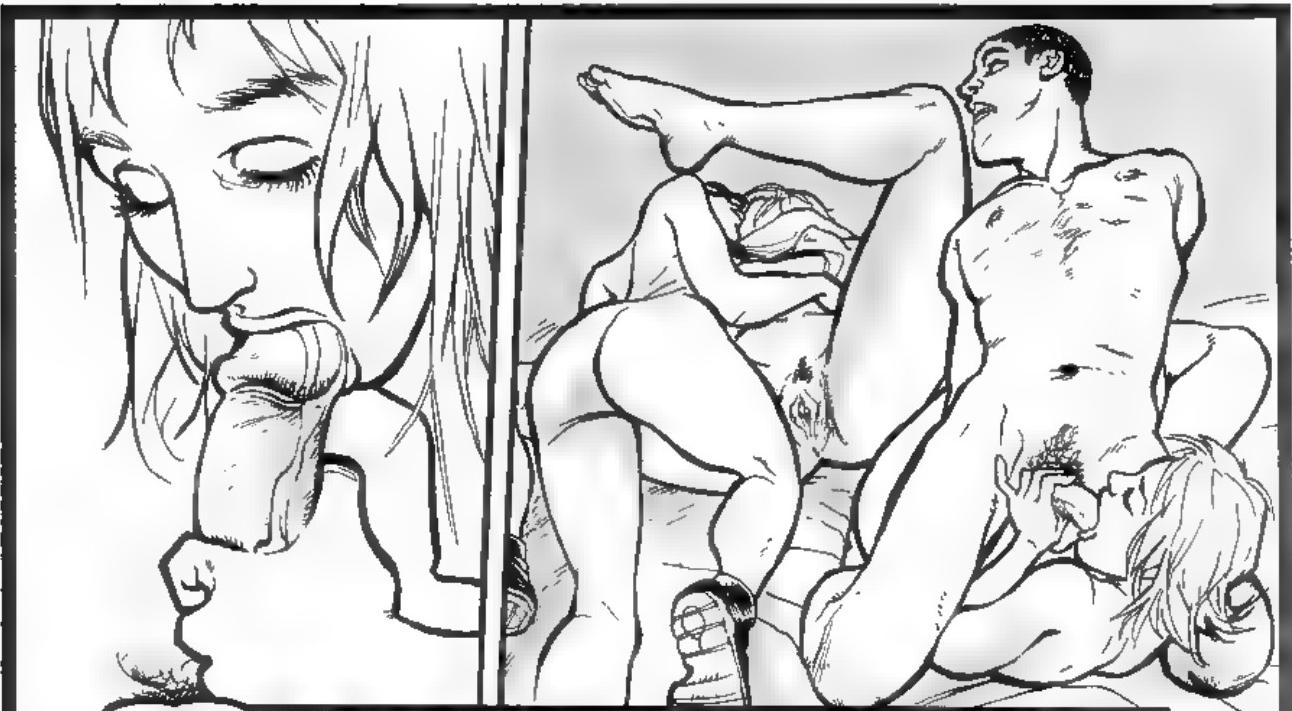
A BULL WITH A LIMP COCK, WHAT A FIASCO!
BUT, WAIT! I'VE GOT IT! "I'M IMPOTENT BETTY
I'M SORRY. I'M NO GOOD FOR THIS JOB NOW.
LET ME GO." THEN I MARRY RAILANE FAR
FROM HERE AND... IT'S PERFECT!

MAYBE IT WAS
ALL TOO FAST.
DON'T YOU
THINK?







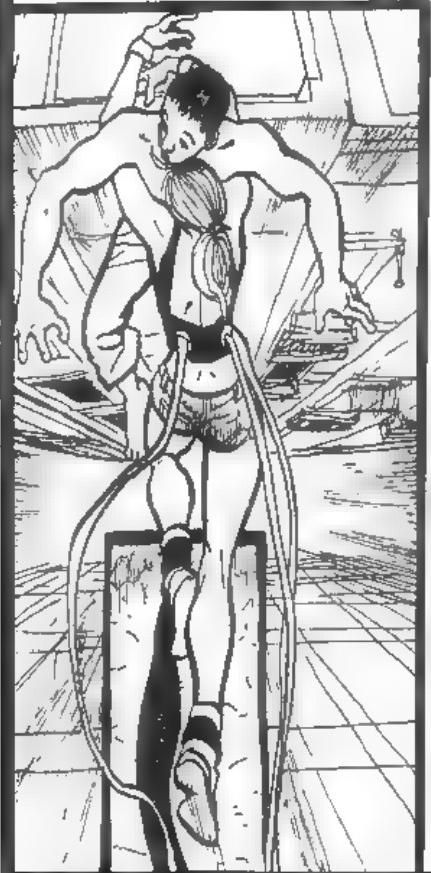


YOU
RECOVERED
FROM THE
SCARE QUICK,
HUU?









I SWEAR.
IT WAS LIKE
I'M TELLING
YOU.

AND I'M NOT
EXAGGERATING
ONE LITTLE BIT

YOUR STORY IS
BELIEVABLE, KIDDO.

STRUCTURED BETTER
THAN THE OTHERS I'VE
BEEN TOLD.

I'LL PAY
YOU THE FEE
FOR YOUR
TESTIMONY

I ONLY
HAVE ONE
QUESTION...

ARE YOU SURE
THEY KIDNAPPED
YOU WITH A
BUNGEE CORD?

YES I'M
SURE!

DIDN'T I
TELL YOU THEY
WERE OUT FOR
EXTREME SEX?

AND IF THEY
HAVEN'T GONE BACK
OUT HUNTING, IT'S
BECAUSE THEY LOVED
WHAT I GAVE 'EM.

I'M SURE
THEY'LL LOOK
FOR ME
AGAIN...
DON'T
YOU
THINK?

SURE...

IT HAD BEEN JUST A WEEK SINCE AGNES LEFT HER LIFE IN THE MANSION TO RUN AWAY WITH ME... AND I WAS ALREADY GETTING TIRED OF IT.

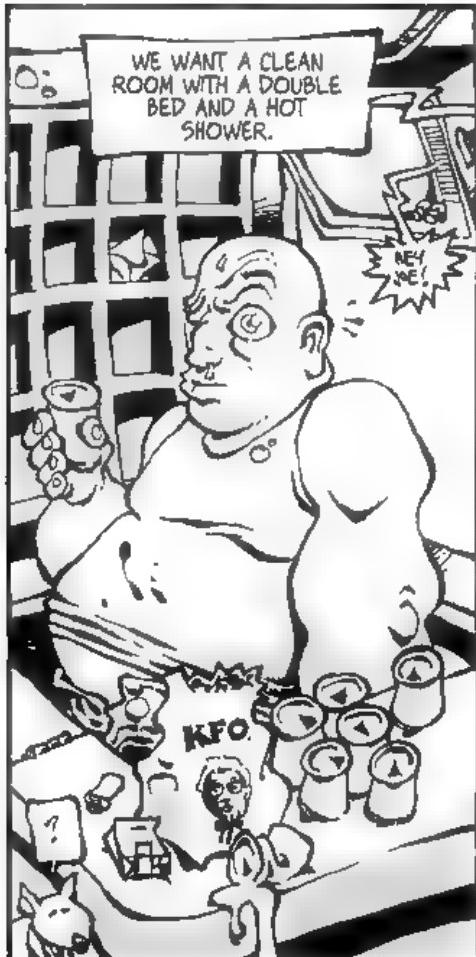


HAVING TO STEAL TO EAT WAS LIKE AN EXCITING ADVENTURE TO HER. PARADOXICALLY, I STOLE WITH THE HOPE THAT ONE DAY I'D HAVE THE RICHES THAT SHE LEFT BEHIND.

PLUS SHE (ALTHOUGH SHE HADN'T TOLD ME) WAS IN LOVE WITH ME. AND I COULDNT HANDLE THAT.



WE WANT A CLEAN ROOM WITH A DOUBLE BED AND A HOT SHOWER.

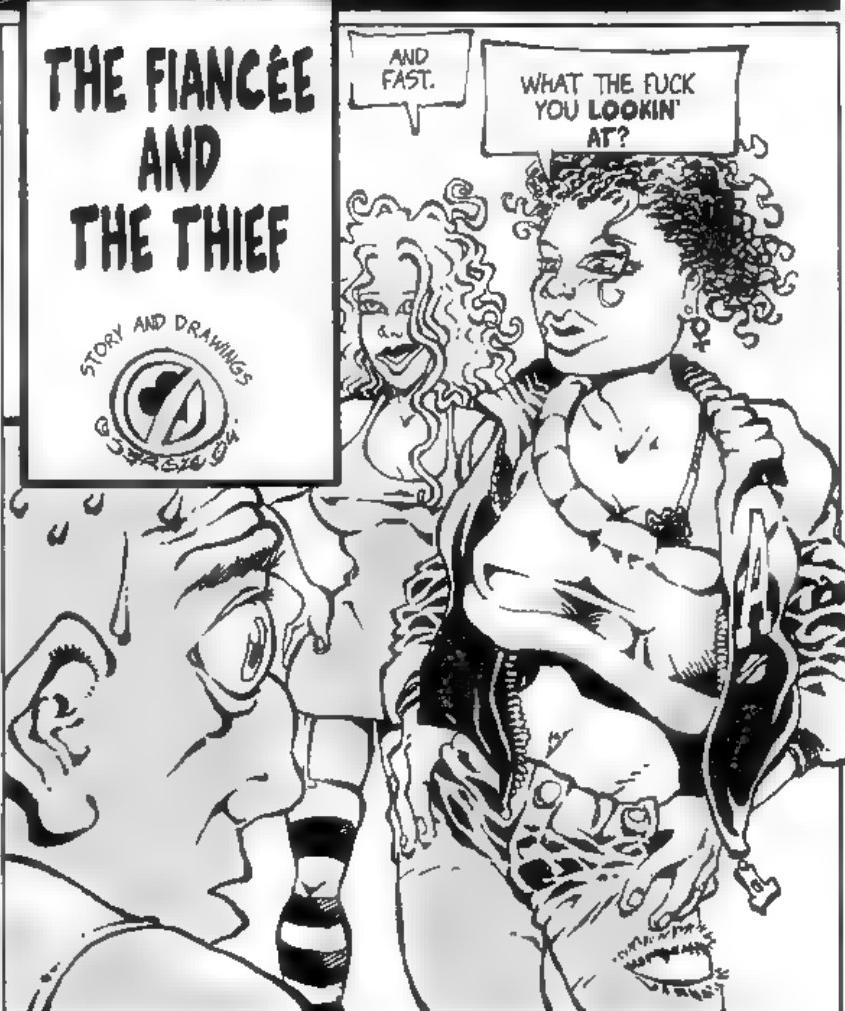


THE FIANCÉE AND THE THIEF

STORY AND DRAWINGS
JESSICA SUE

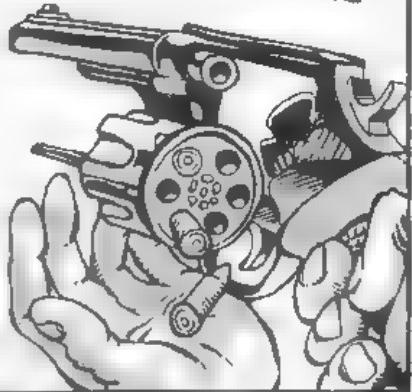
AND
FAST.

WHAT THE FUCK
YOU LOOKIN'
AT?





DON'T BE SCARED. IT'S LIKE RUSSIAN ROULETTE. I TOOK OUT ALL THE BULLETS BUT ONE. SO, YOU PUT IT BETWEEN YOUR LEGS AT LEAST THREE TIMES...









The erotic art of... Gigi Amaldi (V)

An immigrant of Italian origin, Amaldi traveled over the regions of Argentina offering to depict the portraits of all those who could afford them. Of course, the illustrations of the important people in those small villages were not done merely to keep him fed. What really fascinated our artist was this collection, which he baptized *The True History of Humanity*. The title alone manifests the artist's biting sense of humor, since even then he knew that sex is one of the main motors of our civilization and all those that have gone before it. This said, in silent homage, we take off our hat once again to his masterly brush...

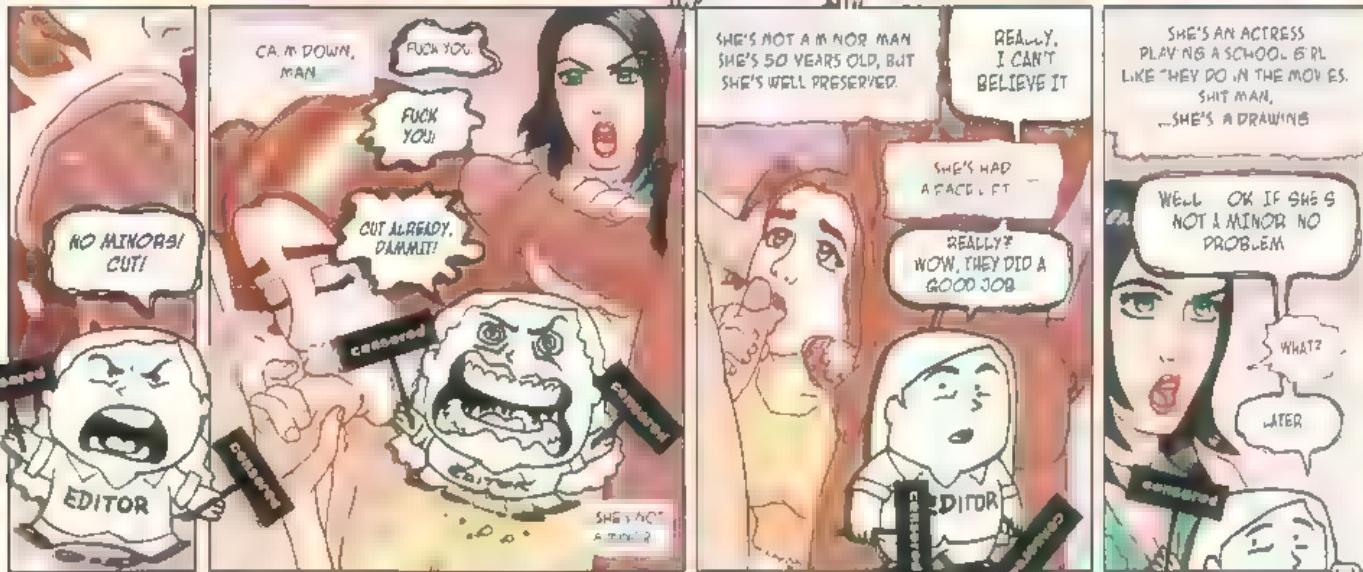




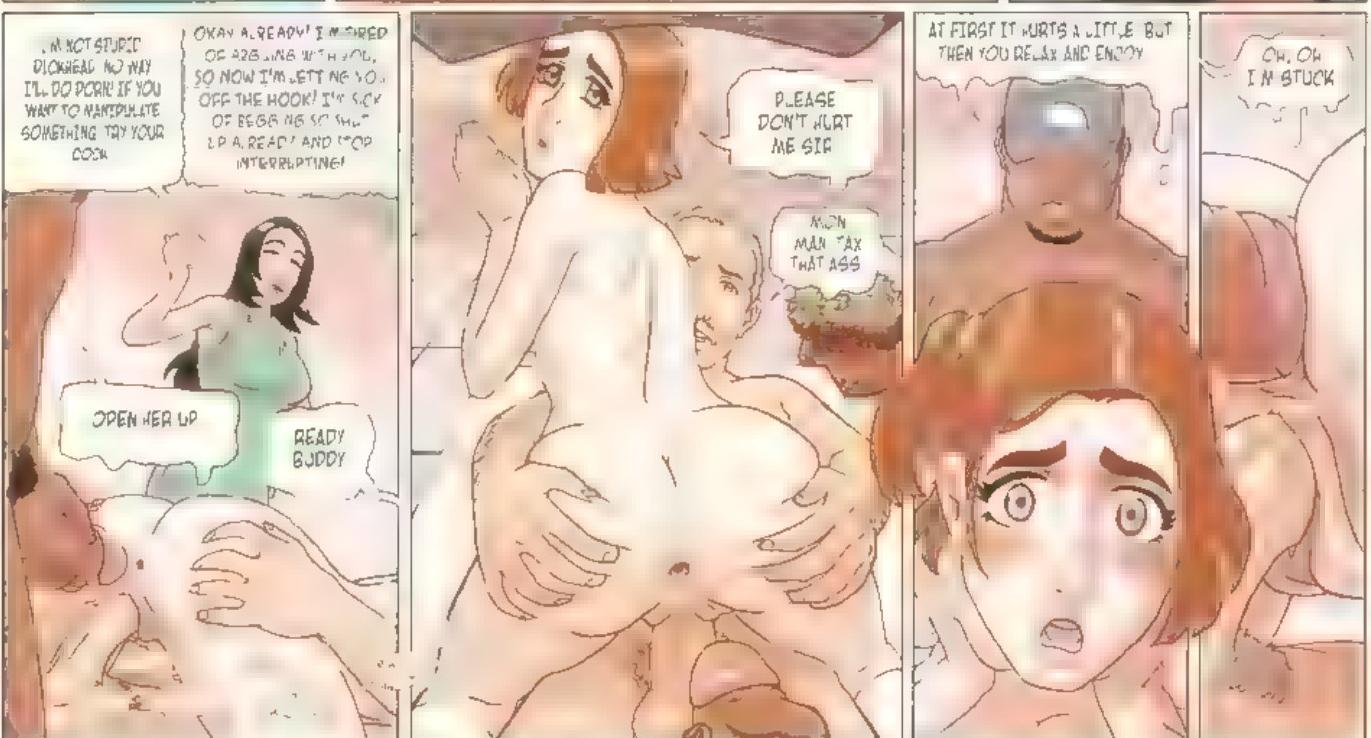
Flora. To Be Or Not To Be

Atilio Gamberotti

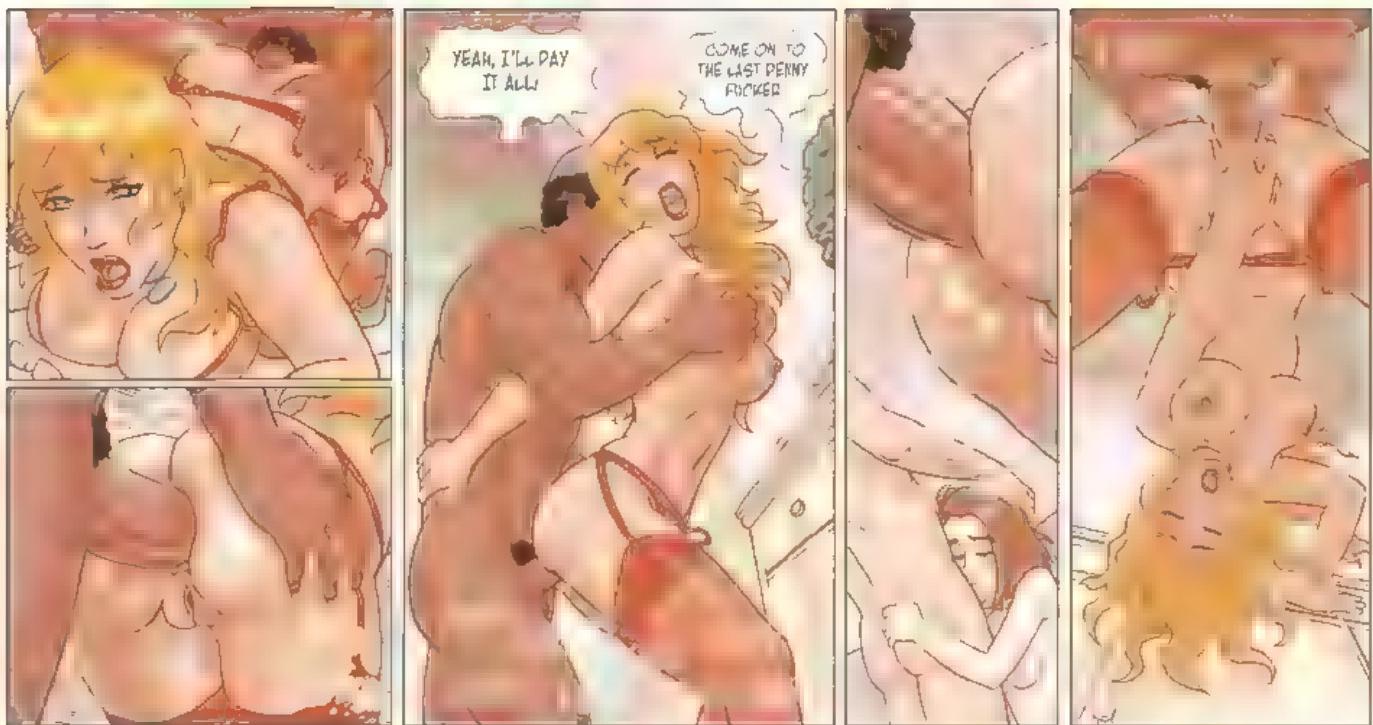


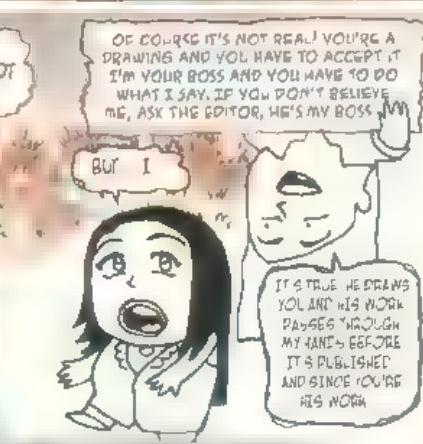












AND THAT'S THE END OF THIS EPISODE, DEAR READERS. IT WAS PORN, BUT NO THANKS TO FLORA. THE MORAL IS: "IF YOU FUCK, IT'S BECAUSE THEY LET YOU" OR SO THEY SAY. IT DOESN'T MATTER, DON'T BELIEVE IN MORALS. ALL THE DRAWINGS THAT PARTICIPATED IN THIS STORY ARE OVER 18 YEARS OLD

THE END

